

The Crittenden Press.

VOLUME 26.

MARION, CRITTENDEN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, APRIL 13, 1905.

NUMBER 44.

McCONNELL & STONE, THE CASH STORE

Will open in a tent on the Koltinsky corner as soon as their losses are adjusted. They will do business at the old stand as soon as the fine new brick building, to be erected at once for them is completed.

Wait for Bargains.

THE CASH STORE.

PRESIDENT CASTRO GETS STUBBORN AGAIN

**SAYS WHOLE AMERICAN ARMY
AND NAVY CANNOT MAKE HIM
RECEDE FROM POSITION.**

State Department at Washington in-
timates That Minister Bowen
Has Been Insulted.

Caracas, Venezuela, April 2.—(Delayed
in transmission)—President Castro
will not withdraw New York and Ber-
mudez Asphalt Co. case from the Ven-
ezuelan courts and will not resubmit
the Olcott case to arbitration if the
whole American army and navy come
to Venezuela.

This is the emphatic statement of
Gen. Alejandro Y. Barra, Venezuelan
secretary of foreign affairs, and re-
flects the spirit of the reply which
Castro made to a recent proposal of
the American state department for the
arbitration of Bermudez and Olcott
cases. It was generally rumored
throughout Venezuela that the demand
of the United States was a little less
than an ultimatum to Castro, and the
reply of the Venezuelan President was
awaited with interest. Predictions of
intervention following the refusal of
Castro to yield freely, made much un-
pleasantness when it was announced the
Venezuelan government not only re-
fused the demand to arbitrate the
case, but supplemented its refusal with
the request that United States declare
whether it has any respect for the
sovereignty and court of Venezuela.
Nearly two weeks have passed since
Castro made reply, and as no action
has been taken by the United States no
further demands were made.

That the last demand of the United
States has gone the way of many pre-
vious requests for arbitration, practi-
cally closed the incident so far as its
discussion in Caracas is concerned.

DEEP INTEREST

Castro's Answer at Washington—
Will Await Roosevelt's Return.

Washington, April 11.—Throughout
diplomatic corps deep interest ex-
isting regarding the sensational answer
which Castro is said to have made to
Minister Bowen's latest request for
arbitration of the pending questions
between the United States and Ven-
ezuela.
Although Venezuelan legislation
does not say the text of the despatch is
included in the mail reaching the
capital today, and which left Caracas
yesterday, the answer was delivered to Bo-
wen's office among the diplo-
matic corps in Caracas, and almost threatening in its

character, if not the exact
answer was known for some
time. It is reason to believe that
the sign governments have al-
ready advised of its text.

Diplomats who inquired
of the department were informed
that no action would be
taken until Venezuela until Roose-
velt's return from his Western trip.
It was an intimation that
Castro's answer com-
mitted to the American Min-
ister that it must not pass un-

VENEZUELA'S DEBT

Refunded at Three Per Cent Which
Makes Frenchmen Kick.

Willemstad, Island of Curacao April
2.—(Delayed in transmission)—Pres-
ident Castro of Venezuela published an
edict announcing that the interest on
the interior debt of Venezuela for seven
years had been cancelled, and that
scrip bearing interest at 3 per cent,
would be used to replace the 6 per
cent scrip which now represents "the
indebtedness." Much of the Venezuelan
interior debt which amounts to about
\$16,500,000 is held by Frenchmen and
the edict will doubtless intensify the
strained relations existing between
France and Venezuela as the result of
the action against the French Cable
Company.

SPRING SESSION PADUCAH PRESBYTERY

Convenes With Second Presbyterian
Church, Henderson, Tuesday,
April 25.

Opening sermon by Rev. S. F. Mar-
tin, of Marion, Ky.

Presbytery constituted.
Officers elected.
Recess till 9 o'clock Wednesday.

Wednesday, April 26.
2:30. Address by Rev. H. H.
Sweets, of Louisville. Subject, "Min-
isterial Education and Relief."
Sabbath school meeting, beginning
at 3 p. m.

3:00. Address by Rev. Wm. Meg-
ginson, District Superintendent of
Sabbath Schools. Subject, "Pastoral
Leadership of the Sunday School
Forces."

3:45. Address by Rev. T. C. Ge-
bauer, field worker Kentucky Sunday
School Association. Subject, "Primary
Work."

4:30. Address by Rev. Wm. Meg-
ginson. Subject, "A Graded Sunday
School with Exhibition of Equipments."

Recess.
7:30. Address by Rev. H. H.
Sweets. Subject, "The Mighty Mis-
sion of the Sunday School."

8:15. Address by Rev. T. C. Ge-
bauer. Subject, "Bible Knowledge
Required for Successful Teaching."

8:45. Address by Rev. Wm. Meg-
ginson. Subject, "Teacher Training."
Thursday, April 27.

3:00. Address by Rev. James O.
Reavis, Field Secretary Foreign Mis-
sions, Nashville, Tenn. Subject, "The
Forward Movement in Missions."

8:00. Address by Dr. W. C. Clark,
Superintendent of Synod's Evangeli-
zation, Louisville, Ky. Subject, "Ken-
tucky Evangelization."

Presbytery will likely adjourn Fri-
day morning.

ROCKEFELLER'S TAINTED SHEKELS

Will Most Likely Be Accepted if the
Sub-Committee's Report is
Adopted.

Boston, April 11.—The Prudential
Committee of the American board of
commissioners for foreign missions
today took action upon the report of
the sub-committee recommending the
acceptance of the gift of \$100,000 from
John D. Rockefeller. A vote was
taken and the result will, it is stated,
be made public tomorrow. There is
good reason to believe the report of
the sub-committee will be accepted.

RUSSIAN ADMIRAL'S WHEREABOUTS ARE UNKNOWN

**ADMIRAL MEBOGATOFF WAITING
FOR REINFORCEMENTS IN
GULF OF ADEN.**

Kanamura on the March Seeking to
Cut Off Russian Communications
—Juncture of Fleets.

London, April 12.—The mystery of
Rojestvensky's whereabouts are still
unsolved.

**MEBOGATOFF WAITING
For Reinforcements From the Black
Sea Fleet.**

London, April 11.—A dispatch from
Jibuti, Gulf of Aden, says that Vice
Admiral Mebogatoff's squadron is
cruising near Socatra awaiting rein-
forcements from the Black Sea fleet.

**KANAMURA AIMING
To Cut Off Russian Communication
With Vladivostok.**

Gun Shu Pass, Manchuria, April 11.
—The thaw was followed by a fierce
gale which dried out the mire and is
now raising a heavy dust. The Chi-
nese state that General Kanamura's
army, supported by Nogi's army, is
moving in a northeasterly direction
aiming to cut off Russian communica-
tion with Vladivostok.

According to the same source thirty
thousand Japanese troops landed
at Dalny on March 28, and it is re-
ported that six additional divisions
are forming in Japan to operate
against Vladivostok and Sakhalin.

The Japanese now occupy the line
of Sytzyatji, Changtufu and Katpan-
gomi, and the impression prevails
here that the direct advance from
the South is halted for the present.
There were a number of skirmishes
last week between scouting parties,
but no action of serious consequence.

**KELUNG CLOSED
To Foreign Ships Until Further
Notice.**

Washington, April 11.—Minister
Griscom, at Tokio, has cabled the
State Department that he has been
advised of the closing of Kelung to
foreign ships until further notice.

Kelung is a port on the north end
of the island of Formosa. It is be-
lieved here that the action of the Ja-
panese Government in closing Kelung
indicates that this port will be used
by Admiral Togo as a base for his
fleet.

GETTING TOGETHER.

**Ships of Rojstvensky's Fleet May
Combine Off Cochin China.**

St. Petersburg, April 11.—4:35 p.
m.—Whether Vice Admiral Rojstven-
sky's battleship division passed
through the Straits of Sunda or the
Straits of Malacca it is practically
certain now that he is moving to ef-
fect a juncture with the division
which passed Singapore April 8. It
is possible that this may not take
place until the two divisions reach
Cape Padaran on the East coast of
Cochin China. The dispatches from
Singapore, naming the ships which
passed there Saturday, are erroneous

In several places, notably in the case
of the Fuerst Bismarck re-christened
the Don which is still at Libau.

Colliers Off Singapore.
London, April 11.—A telegram from
Singapore reports that four supposed
colliers passed there, going east,
April 10. These are presumed in
shipping circles to be the advance
guard of the sixteen Hamburg-Ameri-
can line steamers chartered to act as
supply ships to the Russian second
Pacific squadron.

Dutch Ships Get Orders.

The Hague, April 11.—The Dutch
East India squadron is said to have
been ordered to proceed to the Anam-
bas Islands (where the Russian squad-
ron, which passed Singapore April 8,
is anchored), with the view to as-
suring the observance of neutrality.

MINING NEWS

The Editor of the Press has received
the following letter from a northern
capitalist. The letter explains itself.
Persons having lands which they wish
to develop on the terms mentioned,
will please supply us with description
of same:

April 6, 1905
S. M. Jenkins, Editor,
Publisher, Marion Press,
Marion, Crittenden County, Ky.

My Dear Sir:
"Having become interested in the
zinc mining industry carried on in your
county and near your town, and both
of us being in the newspaper business,
I take the liberty of writing to you
and asking for some information.

"I would like to get hold of a good
man who would be willing to secure
and manage a good property contain-
ing fluorspar or zinc and I will back
the enterprise with the capital to run
it. If it is possible to obtain a propo-
sition of this kind on a royalty basis
I would appreciate it as a favor if
you would let me know.

"Very truly yours,"

Twenty tons of gold have been pro-
duced by the Klondike proper, the dis-
trict within a radius of twenty miles
of Dawson, since January first of this
year. In other words, the output of
the Klondike since the first of the year
is \$9,200,000. The royalty collected on
the gold by the Canadian government
for the year is \$230,260. The banner
year in camp was 1900, when the out-
put was placed at \$20,000,000. Since
that the cream of the richest claims
has been taken and lower-grade areas
are being worked.

(From our Carversville Correspondent.)
The consignment of machinery ship-
ped from Cincinnati by President
Schoolfield, has been duly installed in
the Schoolfield-Spees mines. The
pumping has already begun and vigor-
ous deep mining will begin in the near
future.

The Ky Fluorspar Company is work-
ing a night and day shift at their mill
here. Almost 50 barrels are turned
out each day, which nets almost 30-
000 pounds. They are way behind on
orders, not withstanding the unusual
amount they are shipping.

The Kentucky Geological survey has
begun in Western Kentucky by insti-
tuting a survey of the natural of Liv-
ingston county. Mr. Fohs has begun
the work at Carversville, assisted by J. S.
Shaw, H. Hill and another. The sur-
veys being made are of the very high-
est character, and the gentlemen are
equipped with high class instruments
for all parts of the work.

Illinois Central Extension.
Springfield, Ill., April 7.—Articles of
incorporation for an extension of the
Illinois Central railroad from Shawnee-
town to Golconda, Ill., were filed to-

day. A branch is planned from Fair-
view Mine, Hardin county, to the Ohio
river.

From the Ohio river we hope to see
this line extended on south until it
taps the Ohio Valley branch of this
great system at Marion.

WHY NOT INCLUDE CRITTENDEN COUNTY?

**Topographical Survey of a Portion of
Kentucky to Be Made This Year.**

Washington, April 7.—The geolog-
ical survey today made known its de-
finite plans as to work in Kentucky
this year. Topographical surveys will
be made of three separate localities
by a force under the direction of Chas.
E. Cook, who has been for twenty
years connected with the geological
survey, and who is one of the govern-
ment's most skilled topographers.

The force will leave Washington on
or about May 1, and will go direct to
Louisville, where a topographical sur-
vey will be made of Jefferson county,
including the city of Louisville, part
of Oldham county and the northern
part of Bullitt county. It was the orig-
inal intention to have the survey in-
clude some land on the Indiana side
of the river, as well as Jeffersonville
and New Albany, but this has been
abandoned.

Having completed the work in and
around Louisville, the topographers
will next make a survey of Scott, Fay-
ette and Woodford counties, includ-
ing the cities of Lexington and
Georgetown.

The third survey will be in Union
and Webster counties, around and in-
cluding the city of Morganfield.

From the topographical maps the
geologists of the geological survey will
prepare maps showing the geological
formations of the regions surveyed.

CONFERENCE AS TO STRIKE MATTERS

**Is Held in Chicago—Adjournment
Taken Without Reaching an
Agreement.**

Chicago, April 11.—A conference
committee of the Chicago employers
and officials of the Chicago Federation
of Labor and the joint Teamsters'
Union was held to discuss the Mon-
tgomery Ward strike. An adjourn-
ment was taken without an agreement
being reached.

The employers offered to arbitrate
everything with the exception of the
garment workmen's grievances. The
teamsters replied that they struck out
of sympathy to the garment workmen,
and that if their grievances were not
considered there was nothing to arbi-
trate.

Another meeting will be held to-
morrow.

Long-Lived Animals.

The recent presentation to the Natural
History museum in London of an eagle-
owl which has lived 72 years in confine-
ment leads Mr. W. P. Pycraft, the ornitho-
logist, to assemble a number of in-
stances of great age attained by birds.
A golden eagle which died in Vienna in
1719 was known to have been in cap-
tivity 104 years. A white-headed vulture
captured in 1795 died in the Vienna zo-
ological gardens in 1824. There is a re-
cord of a falcon which lived to the age of
162 years. In comparatively few in-
stances are the stories of great age at-
tained by animals authenticated by
trustworthy records.— Youth's Compan-
ion

THIRTY KILLED AND A VILLAGE BURNED.

Salonica, April 11.—A Greek band
burned an Albanian village near Kal-
issura Friday, killing thirty; wound-
ing and capturing sixty more.

TEDDY TACKLES AND ANNIHILATES A RATTLER

**BEFORE BREAKFAST—ALSO HE
CAPTURED A HOWLING
COYOTE.**

President Has Thrown Aside the
Simple Life and is Having Great
Old Time.

Lawton, O. T., April 11.—One of
Roosevelt's expressed desires was
gratified. He has seen John Aberna-
thy the said to be champion wolf
catcher of the world, in a unique way
kill a coyote, and bear it victoriously
to the nation's chief executive.

Abernathy's favorite dog led the
first race Monday morning and captured
the first wolf.

Abernathy leaped from his horse
and with heavily gloved hands seized
the prostrate animal's jaws and lifting
it in his arms smilingly delivered it to
the President who was forty feet away.

The third hunt occurred this morn-
ing. Lessees of a portion of the pas-
ture arrive in Lawton today report
that the President himself captured a
coyote this afternoon. The President
ate his first dinner in the reservation
at Cow camp Sunday.

While the President was exercising
early Sunday morning, he encountered
a monster rattlesnake. He dismounted,
reversed his riding whip and slapped
the reptile on the head with the heavy
butt end. It keeled over and died, and
the President severed the rattles and
took them as a memento.

DUTCH ALSO AFTER PRESIDENT CASTRO

**Netherlands Minister Has Ordered
Warship to Enforce His
Demands.**

Willemstad, April 2.—(Delayed in
transmission)—The presence in Cura-
cao of Derues, the Netherlands
Charge at Caracas, revived the rum-
ors of probable Dutch interference
in Venezuela to force Castro to release
the Dutch sailors who are said to have
been imprisoned unjustly. Derues has
been in conference with the officers of
the Dutch warship Kortenaar, which is
stationed here, and reported that with-
in a month an additional Dutch war-
ship would reach Curacao. Repeated
demands have been made by Holland
for the release of her sailors, and co-
ercive action was recommended by the
Charge some weeks ago. At that time
the Dutch government was prevented
from taking any action because of the
possible interference of the United
States in Venezuela.

The announcement that France has
placed two warships at the disposal of
its minister in Caracas to re-enforce
his demands for the discontinuance of
suits against the French Cable Co., is
also said to have delayed action on the
part of the Dutch.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY INDICTED SOME MORE.

Frankfort, Ky., April 11.—About
four hundred indictments, charging
the Standard Oil Co. with failure to
take out peddler's license, were re-
turned by the Franklin county grand
jury.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. **NOT NARCOTIC.**

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER

Pumpkin Seed -
Aloes -
Rhubarb -
Sassafras -
Sulphur -
Ginger -
Cinnamon -
Cloves -
Mint -
Peppermint -
Anise -
Licorice -
Marshmallows -
Sugar -
Water -

A Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and **LOSS OF SLEEP.**

(Fac Simile Signature of)
Chas. H. Fletcher
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DROPS - 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature

of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use

For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

With best wishes for the success of the Press, I am,

Yours truly,

S. B. WELDON.

Wyatt, Mo., April 8, 1905.

Mr. S. M. Jenkins,
Marion, Ky.

Dear Sir:

Enclosed find \$1.50 for which please send me the Press. I can't hardly get along with out it. It is like a long letter from home.

I like to hear of the success of the Kentucky people for I am a Kentuckian myself.

Success to you, the Press and its many readers.

Yours truly,
ROSS TERRY.

Holdenville, I. T., April 8, 1905

Mr. S. M. Jenkins,
Marion, Ky.

Dear Sir:

I'm hunting and fishing today—walk over and help me land this one. Didn't receive your issue of the 30th. Am bound to have it. Hear me!

Yours very respectfully,
HARRY GILL,
Denison, Tex.

Fort Wayne, Ind., April 7, 1905

S. M. Jenkins, Esq.,
Editor Crittenden Press,
Marion, Ky.

Friend Jenkins:

We desire to congratulate you on the early issue and improved appearance of the Press.

Very truly,
MARION ZINC CO.,
By C. S. KNIGHT, Pres.

W. T. Drury, Former School Superintendent of Webster County, Died at Mattoon.

Mr. William T. Drury, a former teacher and school superintendent of Webster county, died suddenly at his home near Mattoon, Crittenden county, last Monday morning, of congestion of the stomach.

Mr. Drury was a graduate of the M. and F. Academy, of this city, and was well known and liked here. After his school days were over he taught several schools and served one term as county superintendent. He was married to Miss Mary Parker, of Dixon, who lived in Providence in her girlhood days, being the daughter of Mr. J. C. Parker, deceased, who survives her husband with two children, boys of five and ten years of age.

For some time Mr. Drury was engaged in the grocery business at Dixon, also in the milling business at Blackford. This he had disposed of and was living on a farm near Mattoon when he died.

The deceased was a member of the General Baptist church, a good citizen and the news of his death was heard with much regret.

Interment took place Tuesday at Rosebud church, near his home—Providence Enterprise.

Happily Married.

Mr. Finis W. Nichols, of Providence, and Miss Jennie Alice Casner, of near Shady Grove, Crittenden county, were united in matrimonial bonds at the home of the bride's parents last Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

The loving couple were united in a lengthy, but pretty and impressive ceremony by Rev. C. W. Henson, of Dixon, the nuptials being witnessed by a large crowd of friends and relatives of both bride and groom.

The attendants were Mr. Harley Travis, of this place, and Miss Margaret Casner, a sister of the bride. The wedding was attended by the following from Providence: John and Arthur Nichols and Miss Bessie Nichols, brothers and sister of the groom; Herbert Morgan, Harley Travis, and Miss Lottie Barnhill, Kattie Orr, Nola Campady, Pearl Higgins and Sarah Imboden.

The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Casner and is a member of one of the best families in our neighboring county of Crittenden. She is a highly respected Christian young woman and will make an excellent helpmeet for the man of her choice.

The bridegroom is a most worthy and upright young gentleman. He was reared on a farm near Providence, but for some time has been a valued salesman at the store of Thomson Bros. He commands the respect and confidence of his employers and all who know him and has been kept busy receiving the congratulations of his numerous friends since the wedding.

The happy couple have gone to housekeeping in one of the cottages of W. W. Langley, on North Railroad street—Enterprise, Providence, Ky.

Promoted.
(Princeton Chronicle.)

Mr. L. A. Downs, formerly road master of the Louisville division I. C. R. R. has been appointed road master of the Chicago division. This is the most important division of the entire system and Mr. L. A. Downs' friends will be pleased to learn of his promotion.

GROCERIES

AT THE SAME OLD PRICES

We are able to furnish all nice, clean Groceries at the same old prices.

Our entire stock is new and the fire made no change in our prices. We

will appreciate your trade and will do all we can to please you.

Prompt and free delivery to any part of the city.

Rankin & Pickens.

UNCLE SIDNEY'S VIEWS.

I hold that the true age of wisdom is when

We are boys and girls, and not women and men—

When, as credulous children, we know things because

We believe them—however adverse to the laws.

It is faith, then, not science and reason, I say,

That is genuine wisdom—and would that today

We, as then, were as wise and ineffably blest

As to live, love and die, and trust God for the rest!

So I simply deny the old notion, you know,

That the wiser we get the older we grow;

For in youth all we know we are certain of. Now

The greater our knowledge the more we allow

For skeptical margin; and hence I regret

That the world isn't flat and the sun doesn't set,

And we may not go creeping up home when we die

Through the moon, like a round, yellow hole in the sky.

—James Whitcomb Riley.

THINGS ONE OUGHT TO DO.

Why don't you answer your friend's letter at once? It will have double value if written promptly and will take up no more time now than by and by.

Why don't you make the promised visit to that invalid? She is looking for you day after day, and "hope deferred maketh the heart sick."

Why don't you send away that little gift you've been planning to send? Mere kind intentions never accomplish any good.

Why don't you speak out the encouraging words that you have in your thoughts? Unless you express them they are of no use to others.

Why don't you try to share the burden of that sorrowful one who works beside you? Is it because you are growing selfish? Why don't you take more pains to be self-sacrificing and loving in the everyday home life? Time is rapidly passing. Your dear ones will not be with you always.

Why don't you create around you an atmosphere of happiness and helpfulness, so that all who come in touch with you may be made better?—Chicago News.

New Railroad.

A meeting of the citizens of Morganfield, was held Saturday night to discuss and take action on the proposition submitted by J. D. Wheatcroft, to build a railroad from Providence, to that city.

Mr. Wheatcroft proposed to build the road providing citizens of Morganfield would subscribe \$50,000 first mortgage gold bonds.—Princeton Chronicle.

Killed.

C. W. Robertson, an electrician employed in the Zeigler mines, at Zeigler, Ill., was instantly killed Tuesday by an explosion in the mines. Mr. Robertson was the husband of Miss Mae Bamberger who lived here some years ago and has many friends here who will sympathize with her in her sad bereavement.—Princeton Exchange.

THE OLD

MARION - BANK

building was burned on March 28th, but opened her doors for business in the old County Clerk's office on March 30th only losing one day. We will rebuild at once on the old corner, but in the meantime will be glad to see all our friends at our temporary quarters.

R. J. MORRIS, DENTIST

Office on Second Floor of Carnahan Block, Back of Telephone Exchange.

Marion, - Kentucky.

R. F. DORR,

Leading Undertaker and Licensed Embalmer.

FINE HEARSE—LARGE STOCK OF COFFINS, CASKETS AND METALIC CASES, BURIAL ROBES, SLIPPERS, HOSE AND GLOVES

Will Answer Calls Any Hour—Day or Night.

PICTURES AND PICTURE FRAMES, ROOM AND PICTURE MOLDING.

Cheap for Cash.

WE CHARGE NOTHING—CASH OR PRODUCE GOES. G. & H. SAVE 1/2 YOUR PAINT BILLS

FINE SEED CORN AND POTATOES, FOR SALE.

I have a few bushels of "Leaming Improved" Early Yellow Corn for sale. This is regarded as the best Early Yellow corn in America. It is the largest yielder, the safest cropper, more exempt from rot, and will stand dry weather better than any other corn. Planted as late as July it will mature before frost. It will make more corn on thin land than any other kind. Every farmer should try this corn. Price 50 cents per peck, or \$1.75 per bushel.

Also the great medium early or main crop Potato, "Sir Walter Raleigh." It is enormously productive, large, very smooth and fine keeper. The quality is simply superb. It is said to equal the Old Snowflake, the standard of quality. I grew last year on a small plot at the rate of over 400 bushels per acre. Try this grand potato and you will always grow it. Stock limited, order early. Price 50 cents per peck, \$1.75 per bushel. Send postoffice money order, or registered letter. Address A. B. COLEMAN, Princeton, Ky.

by using Weir's Bavarian White Lead, the most durable and therefore the most economical lead or paint made. It has zinc in it. The zinc gives the paint a beautiful gloss and prevents the lead from destroying the linseed oil which is the life of all paint. "Pure Lead" by itself will eat and destroy the linseed oil, thus causing the paint to become porous or open and dust off. Weir's Bavarian White Lead is better and cheaper than mix-paints because one-half of every gallon of mixed paint is linseed oil for which you pay \$1.50 per gallon and get an old, stale, unsound linseed oil. Buy fresh oil from your dealer's barrel at its true value. 4 1/2 gallons linseed oil and 100 pounds of Weir's Lead will make 6 1/2 gallons best paint ready to use, that will cost you no more than other standard brands of lead and much less than mixed paint and will last twice as long as either. Write D. T. Weir White Lead Co., St. Louis, Mo., for their booklet "Facts About White Lead." Weir's Bavarian White Lead is for sale by COCHRAN & PICKENS, Marion, Ky.

FRIENDLY LETTERS

Tolu, Ky., March 31, 1905.

S. M. Jenkins,
Marion, Ky.

Sir:

Enclosed please find check for seven dollars and seventy cents, (\$7.70) which is amount due for printing. Thinking, perhaps, that you would need all the debts that are due you, because of your misfortune, I hasten to settle. Accept my sympathy. If this is not correct please notify

Your true friend,
J. O. BROWN.

Cincinnati, Ohio, March 31, 1905.
Mr. S. M. Jenkins, President,
Marion Light & Ice Co.,
Marion, Ky.

Dear Sir:

I regret to note the very disastrous fire which occurred at Marion this week. I do not know if your company was seriously damaged. If you are in need of any quick repairs, or anything which we can supply, we will be glad to have you command our time and service. We are in position to ship you meters, transformers, and other supplies on receipt of your wire.

Yours very truly,
T. J. RYAN.

Louisville, Ky., April 1, 1905.
Mr. S. M. Jenkins,
Marion, Ky.

Dear Sir:

We beg to acknowledge receipt of telegram and contract made by our Mr. Campbell, covering the sale of one of our 4 H. P. Wood Base Gasoline Engines, which has been ordered to go direct to you from Factory with all possible haste. We are enclosing, herewith, copy of contract for your files.

Thanking you for the order and trusting that the engine will be received without undue delay, we are,
Yours truly,
FAIRBANKS, MORSE & CO.
By G. W. B. WOODWARD, Agt.

Hampton, Ky., April 3, 1905
Mr. S. M. Jenkins,
Marion, Ky.

Dear Friend:

I want to express my sympathy and regret to you for the loss you sustained in that awful fire. Not only you, but the people in general have my heart-felt sympathy who lost their property in that fire.

Now I hope that you may have a prosperous future, and may succeed in re-establishing your business.

Wishing you the success you so richly deserve.

I am, your sincere friend,
J. TRACE HARDIN.

Irvington, Ky., April 6, 1905.
S. M. Jenkins,
Marion, Ky.

Dear Sir:

Your card received several days ago. Am sorry for you in your loss by fire. Think you could use another dollar, so will send two instead of one.

Hope you will—know you will—come out of the ashes bright as ever. I am,
Yours truly,
J. L. GANNANE.

Piney, Ky., April 5, 1905

S. M. Jenkins,
Marion, Ky.

Dear Sir:

I know of no better way of expressing my sympathy in your recent misfortune, than paying my subscription. So here is a check.

Yours, etc.,
H. L. LAMB.

Ardmore, I. T., April 4, 1905.

S. M. Jenkins,
Marion, Ky.

Dear Sir:

Enclosed find P.O. money order for \$1.00 for subscription to the Press. I thought just at this time payment of this kind, although small, would not be amiss. I don't think I ever sorrowed on account of a fire as I do the one you have just passed through—not even my own losses in the past. 'Tis awful to think of. The flower of Old Marion laid in ashes. So quickly too, and no power to save. I am truly sorry. I hope though, out of the ruins will spring up soon, more beautiful and better business houses.

Express my sympathy to all whom you chance to meet that are losers—the whole population has lost as to that, though. You need water works and a fire department. It would pay well, say nothing of the comforts. We get insurance on our house and contents at 80 cents—12 blocks from Main street. The property owners would save enough on insurance to pay all interest and taxes by having such protection.

Well, I enjoy the Press and shall miss it very much until you get started again. Wishing it and yourself much prosperity and that this great trouble which has come upon Marion, will work out for good, and its people may grow wiser and better and more prosperous.

With kind regards to all,
Your friend,
P. H. WOODS.

Houston, Texas, April 6, 1905
Mr. S. M. Jenkins,
Editor Press,
Marion, Ky.

Dear Sir and Friend:

I regret more than I can express the disastrous fire that so wrecked your beautiful little city.

Please find enclosed check for \$5.00 to pay for five years subscription to the Press in advance.

Yours very truly,
H. C. GLENN.

LETTERS FROM FRIENDS Gal 2 ...
Bowling Green, Ky., April 5, 1905.

Mr. S. M. Jenkins,
Marion, Ky.

Dear Sir:

Accept my sympathy in your adversity.

I went several times to the office, but no Press. Could not imagine what was wrong.

Afterwards, I heard of the disastrous fire. Can you reckon how I missed the Good Old Press?

Yours very truly,
F. E. DAVIS.

Tolu, Ky., April 8, 1905
Mr. S. M. Jenkins,
Marion, Ky.

Dear Sir:

I am glad to see the old Press arrive. It makes us feel at home again.

Boston & Paris

LUMBER COMPANY

Are Offering for Sale Now One of the Best Assortments of

Building - Material

Both Pine and Popular.

that the markets afford. Be sure to see their grades and prices when in need of anything in their line.

They Are Contractors and Builders of Houses, Both Large and Small.

Don't be deceived in grades of lumber and workmanship of frames. They make the best frames to be had. Examine them.

Windows, Doors, Blinds, Laths, and all kinds of Shingles.

BOSTON & PARIS LUMBER CO.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

NEW SALEM.

Mrs. Sarah Kirk, wife of Fred Kirk, fell from her door last Saturday and received a serious and very painful hurt to one of her legs which, the doctors say, is worse than a break. Mrs. Kirk had a fall some three or four years ago and broke her leg and was thereby a cripple for life and this is the same limb that was broken. Mrs. Kirk has been in bad health for some years past and this comes very bad on herself and the family.

Mr. Ladd is the first man in this section to plant corn. He has forty acres planted.

If the weather holds favorable this week corn planting will begin in earnest.

Mr. Ed Doorth, wife and daughter, Miss Ruth, of Pinkneyville, were the guests Saturday and Sunday of W. C. Tyner's family. Mr. Doorth is making his arrangements to leave Kentucky May 1 for the West.

It has been forty years since our farmers have the work done in the month of March that has been done the past month.

The big sale at W. H. Heaste's last Monday was well attended and property sold well. Mr. Heaste will leave shortly for Western Tenn. Kentucky loses a good family of people.

Jesse Tyner has moved on this farm lately occupied by his brother and gone to house-keeping.

Clem Moran represented New Salem church as a delegate from New Salem to the Cumberland Presbyterian Presbytery which convened at Madisonville last week.

We never saw a heavier fruit bloom than is now on all kinds of fruit trees.

We understand that New Salem church has no pastor at present. We hope the church may succeed in securing the services of some good man to fill her stand.

John L. Harpending's parents are in receipt of letters from him dated at Nampa, Idaho. He writes that he is well pleased with the country and people.

The wheat crop in this section is not near so promising as last year's crop.

You bet the Press was a welcome visitor to our fireside this week, and may the locks of its Editor be sprinkled with the frost of many winters before if ever such a calamity happens to the Press again.

We notice the past week a good many mineral men in our section. We hope it bodes better times for those owning mines or mineral lands.

Whoever saw the public roads as they are at present. They are as hard and firm as September or October.

The tobacco acreage, if the farmers have the plants and the season, will be fifty per cent larger than last year.

We do hope that our fiscal court did do something toward the betterment of our public highways. All our good old county wants is good public roads. The railroad is all right, but while we are waiting for it to be built let us have good public roads so we can get our minerals and market stuffs put on the markets.

We understand that the like Hodge mines, of which David Wolford is manager, are making preparations to open up in a few days.

The Western fever seems to be taking hold of our people or some of them. Some will leave shortly to prospect the country. They want to look before they leap.

CARRSVILLE.

Jim Chittenden, of Joy, spent Saturday in town.

Postmaster Likens and wife spent last week in Evansville.

Will Houston and Gus Turpin ran out a large raft of saw logs last week.

Judge Evans, of Smithland, passed through our vicinity last week.

John Kemper, the Chicago yeast foam man spent several days with relatives here.

Carl Carr has moved from Joy to his farm near here.

The musicale at Ben Johnson's last Saturday night was largely attended.

Charlie Rice and wife of Joy, attended the dance at Carl Carr's last Tuesday night.

Among the births we chronicle the following: Mrs. M. C. Wright, Tuesday, a boy; Mrs. Squire Carr, Tuesday, a boy.

ELM GROVE.

Work has again commenced at the famous Riley mines.

Miss Sudyne Kinsolving is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Garner, of New Bethel.

Mrs. Thomas Wolfe, of Greene's Ferry, was buried at Pinkneyville church Wednesday afternoon. Funeral service was held by Rev. T. C. Carter, of Marion. Several from this community attended the funeral.

Misses Emma and Julia Patton visited Mrs. J. C. Kinsolving Friday. Eury Howard and Miss Minnie Davis were married at the residence of Rev. J. C. Kinsolving Wednesday at 3 o'clock.

Mr. S. L. Shelby attended the burial of his uncle, Mr. James Shelby, of Pinkneyville, Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. Kirby Butler is helping build the telephone line to Pinkneyville. We think that he is interested in the work.

Rev. U. G. Hughes passed through this section last week.

Ollie Hodge and Leslie Summers attended church at Caldwell Springs last Sunday.

Forest Oliver, of Frances, was in this section last week.

Harold Franks has purchased him a new buggy. Watch out girls for he will sure be around.

Herschel Butler attended church at Salem Saturday night.

Harold Hodge and Leslie Summers will soon leave for California. Luck to you boys.

The entertainment at Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Shelby's was enjoyed by all present.

Miss Vera Butler was the guest of Miss Rubie Summers Friday afternoon.

FREEDOM.

Unbroken ground is getting very dry and hard in this community.

Josiah Conger was the first man to plant corn in these parts, finishing his entire crop of 20 acres on Saturday, April 1. No other corn planted that we know of at this writing.

The health of our neighborhood is good generally, although Mrs. Emily Brown and Uncle Jimmy and Russey have had a pretty severe time with grip and other ailments.

Mr. Robt. Murry and Miss Loamy Holloman were married Wednesday evening, April 5, at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. John Holloman.

Rev. B. Williams officiated. We congratulate Mr. Murry because of his excellent choice and winning the heart and hand of such a lovely woman for a

life companion. We wish them a long, happy voyage upon the sea of life and that their barque will never know disaster.

The singing was a success at the church Sunday night.

There will be services at the church Saturday night, April 15. Come out.

Mrs. Dade Tucker and Mrs. Carrie Lathen of Lexington, Tenn., are expected to visit their father, Josiah Conger in a short while.

Smith Conger is assisting in hauling off the debris of the Marion fire. By the way, the boss, Mr. Carson, says Smith is a good worker.

PINKNEYVILLE.

W. B. Champion made a business trip to Paducah Sunday.

Lynn Moss, pilot of the steamer Hutorff, visited home Monday.

Harvey Sills, of Mulliken, was in town Saturday.

Miss Jennie Binkley is visiting her aunt Sarah Sills, of Mulliken.

P. A. Clarke and O. E. Lear are repairing W. B. Champion's house.

M. R. Neal and J. R. Moreland are attending court at Smithland this week.

Miss Mable Moreland is teaching a class in music in Lyon county.

Hayden Moreland is attending school at Bowling Green.

Miss Jennie Parker, of Salem, visited Capt. S. J. Moss' family last week.

E. B. Dorroh and wife visited Mr. Tyner's family of Tyner Chapel, Saturday.

Thomas Burklow, wife and little Margery Nell, visited their relatives here last week.

Thomas Burklow will leave his home at Levas and move to Silkeston, Mo., soon.

James W. Shelby, an aged citizen, died Wednesday and was buried at the family burying ground northwest of town.

Mrs. Thomas Wolf was buried at Pinkneyville church Wednesday afternoon.

C. T. Clark will preach here the first Sunday in May at 11 o'clock a. m.

SEVEN SPRINGS.

Mrs. Nannie Patton is seriously sick at this writing.

Sunday School was organized at this place the fourth Sunday. Bro. Burkle Burklow was chosen superintendent and John Patton secretary. A large number of pupils were enrolled.

Mrs. Holder is very low at this writing.

Several in this section have planted gardens during the pretty days.

Phil Travis of Cummins, was the welcome guest of his sister, Mrs. Polle Patton.

Rev. J. C. Kinsolving and family were the guests of M. L. Patton and wife Sunday.

Quite a number of the Cummins people attended church at this place Sunday.

Matt Patton and little son, Oscar, visited his father's family Sunday.

Sunday school at this place every Sunday evening at 3 o'clock.

Misses Julia and Emma Patton, of this place, visited their sister, Mrs. J. C. Kinsolving, near Cummins, last week.

Moses Patton, while cutting briars last week, had the misfortune to stick a briar in his eye ball, just below the sight. It began to give him trouble and he left immediately for Paducah, where Dr. L. D. Sanders operated on his eye and it is doing all right at this writing. Any one wishing any work done in this way will do well to call on him, as he is a fine specialist.

Some of the farmers in this section have planted corn.

Tom Patton is highly pleased with his new surrey, which he recently purchased from Sears & Roebuck.

We are very sorry indeed to hear of the great burn out in Marion. We sympathize with the people there very much.

JOY ITEMS.

Mr. Walker Henley and Miss Rosa Tharp attended church at Cave Spring Sunday.

L. Bishop and Bro. have built a zoological garden. Admission free except Sunday.

Charlie Baynes of Berry Ferry, was here Saturday.

Howard Rice is clerking at the hotel.

Mrs. Lulu Thompson, who has been visiting relative at E-town, Ill., returned home Sunday.

Quite a number of our citizens were summoned to attend court this week. Saturday was bargain day in Joy.

No corn planted yet, but preparation being made to plant a large crop. Ollie Trimble is treating his house to a new coat of paint.

The infant child of W. B. Keibler died of illio-colitis and was buried at old Good Hope Cemetery Friday.

Chas. Faulkner, our polite and efficient tonsorial artist, has moved to Salem. We regret to lose him.

Gordon Stanford lost his hat last Saturday night.

Joe Sexton of Hampton died of pneumonia and was buried at Bethel cemetery last Friday.

JOE'S LOVE ATTACK.

BY HORACE S. KELLER.

After the stock had been seen to for the night, the henhouse door locked and the woodbox filled with chunks, Ezra and Cindy sat down to supper. The biscuits were never lighter, the tea never more savory; as for the sausage they had never reached such perfect seal brown before. Ezra had a saw to file, a knot to split, a bone to pick, and some fault to find about something or other. He couldn't help it; he had spent so much time in Perkins' cheap-cash-and-barter store hearing the family grievances of the entire neighborhood that he was soaked with the spirit of unrest and wanted to grouch. He was too proud to air his family troubles at the store, so he must give vent to his pentup emotions at home.

And Cindy was always ready for him. "Cindy," said he, as he balanced his spoon on the edge of the saucer, "don't you think our boy Joe is going a leetle, just a leetle swift o' late?"

Cindy sniffed and said: "Praps."

"He goes 'way leetle bit earlier in the evening, just a leetle bit earlier, an' he comes home a leetle later, just a leetle later. Tain't right, no, tain't right that a young man brought up as Joe has ben should fall into such outrageous purreedins."

"I don't see that they air orful outrageous, Ezra. You was a putty airy somer; an' if you remember it you was a putty late goer. Pa used to say you was the best hanger-on he'd ever seen."

Ezra's spoon fell with a clink to the floor, and he brushed away the cat as he picked it up.

The supper proceeded nicely after that, and the old man did justice to the flaky white biscuits, the real brown sausages, and he also drank three cups of tea—and 'twas his regular stint; not alone that—but he put four lumps of sugar in the last cup. Cindy noted it and smiled behind her hand as she brushed away an imaginary fly. Ezra didn't say anything further about Joe until after the table had been cleared, the dishes washed and the stove loaded for the night. He put on his carpet slippers, hitched his chair closer to the fire, twiddled his thumbs, and looked into the blaze. Cindy drew her rocker up, opened the draught wheel in the stove, and began to stroke the cat's back.

"Putty comebal, Cindy. Some folks has got wuss."

"Sum folks has got it better and don't know it. Sum folks air grumblin' an' findin' fault, when the good Lord's spreadin' sunshine right afore their doors; sum folks can't help bein' in trouble-cause, well, 'cause they like to be."

That was a pretty long remark for Cindy, and it opened Ezra's eyes. He leaned forward, stared at her, and finally said: "Tain't castin' no 'flections on me, air ye, Cindy?"

"I don't never do sich things. What I say I say, and let it go at that. Ezra, I ben wantin' to tell you a secret—"

"Goodness! An' how long have ye kept it?"

"Two months," uttered Cindy, as she ducked at the fringe of her little shoulder shawl.

The old man's eyes opened wider than ever; he hemmed and hawed, pushed back his chair, then back again to the stove. After playing a tattle upon the oil cloth with the toes of his slippers he finally said:

"I don't like to pry into the secrets o' no human bein'—an' yer's specially. You I've ben together 40 years—"

"Yes; just 40 years ago to-night, Ezra."

He started and looked at the fond face closer. The deep lines of toil went away, the eyes grew brighter, and the silvery hair turned to brown. A mist came before his eyes, and he heard the sound of music—wedding music, as his eyes rested upon her face. She turned her eyes to his face, and she, too, started. The face grew young again, the thick clustering chestnut hairs came down over the bald places above the ears. The lines about the mouth passed away and the old and tender look came into the eyes. The clock ticked on and on; the cat sidled from one chair to the other as the two old people sat there in the glow of the firelight. After a spell Ezra found his voice again and softly said as he leaned his hand upon hers—it felt warm and plump; it was no longer the wrinkled hand of toil—and the fingers clasped his:

"Cindy, I forgot, it was 40 years ago to-night; I forgot."

"Men do—they're so busy."

"And women never forget that day?"

"Not 'less they want ter, Ezra. But I was speakin' 'bout secrets. It's Joe's secret. The poor boy has kept it fur two months from you—"

"An' why from me?"

"'Cause he thought you'd think he was foolish and soft."

"Praps."

"He's putty near 40, Joe is—"

"Can't be."

"Yes, putty nigh 40, and a bachelor.

Joe's in love. It's his first time. He's ben a leetle back'ard in comin' to the pint; but he's got it bad at last, poor boy!"

"Sum simple gal that cares more fur fuss and folderals, I'll bet. Now if Joe'd only take a fancy to the wider Snow I wouldn't say a word. Her farm ajines ours, an' the two together'd make a right nice chunk o' land. She's ben through the mill afore an' it'd be the makin' o' Joe. But that'd be too much good luck an'—"

The door opened and Joe entered with a lady on his arm, both blushing like a couple of school children.

"By gum, the wider Snow!"

"Pop, the wider no longer. My wife—"

"an' your darter."

"He's hokey! I couldn't have dun better if I'd have made the chice myself," said Ezra as he saluted the bride.—N. Y. Times.

The Poet Who Dared.

A piece of irony sufficiently delicate to be worthy of quotation recently came from the pen of Mr. Andrew Lang. Says the New York Times:

An aspiring American poet, who had met Mr. Lang in London, recently wrote a satire in emulation of Homer's "Battle of the Frogs and Mice." The young poet thought he would go "one better" than Homer, and described in most realistic style the warfare between two factions of mites inhabiting a piece of cheese.

He sent the manuscript to Mr. Lang with a request for the famous critic's opinion. In a few weeks the answer came.

"My dear sir," wrote Mr. Lang, "I have read your satire and am delighted with it. You are worthy to be called the Gorgonzola of literature."

Could Use It Better.

An English writer says that American wealth is vulgar, and that our millionaires are uninteresting. Perhaps that is why they show such respect for our millionaires over there, and display such strong desire to annex our wealth.—Baltimore American.

Canada & Ordway,

CRANEYVILLE, KY.

Carry a large stock of everything usually kept in a first-class general store.

HORSESHOE AND OTHER HIGH GRADE FERTILIZERS A SPECIALTY

J. L. CASE, RACINE THRESHERS AND FARMING MACHINERY.

High Quality

Reasonable Prices

Small Profits

Give us a call

A Little Scorched

But Still in the Ring!

We have opened up our stock of Groceries in a tent where Carnahan's residence burned, and are ready to serve the public with anything in the GROCERY LINE.

We Are Receiving New Groceries

Daily!

A FULL LINE OF FRUITS AND VEGETABLES. Goods delivered free to any part of the city.

MORRIS & HUBBARD

Fairbanks' Scales

Machinists Standard the World Over.

GAS and GASOLINE ENGINES

Engines and Pumps Combined, Air Compressors, Hoisting Machinery, Water Works Plants, Steam Pumps and Boilers. Write for particulars.

FAIRBANKS-MORSE COMPANY,

Louisville, Kentucky.

R. Schwab,

City Meat Market

Since the fire we are located in the produce house where you will find, at all times, choice meats at the following prices:

Choice Steak - 12 1-2c
Round and Forequarter - 10c
Roast - - - 6c and 8c

We did not take advantage of being alone, but on the contrary, at a big expense, we kept our prices down and give the people choice meats at the same old price.

We have ordered the largest and finest meat box ever in Marion, and just as quick as we can secure a suitable house we will be better prepared to serve the people than ever before.

R. SCHWAB.

Furniture Dealers..

Nunn & Tucker
Funeral Directors

Have an elegant assortment of Burial Robes for Gents or Ladies, also Slippers.

Fine Hearse and Funeral Car

We are prepared to care for the dead and put them away in a manner their friends will not be ashamed of.

OUR FURNITURE STOCK IS LARGE. CHOICE DESIGNS IN CARPETS AND MATINGS. COUCHES DIVANS, CLOSETS, ETC.

**Hats,
Dry Goods,
New Goods
Every Day!**

**The
Mammoth
Store.**

WE NEED THE MONEY

Yandell, Gugenheim Co.

Ready for business. Your kind of goods less than the price.

CLOTHING CLOTHING

SEE OURS!

Nobby Suits and Pants.

AT THE OLD FURNITURE STORE ON THE CORNER.

**TO OUR
DEBTORS!**

We ask you to help
us out by paying your
account.

**Yandell,
Gugenheim
Company.**

The Crittenden Press.

S. M. JENKINS, EDITOR.

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THURSDAY APRIL 13, 1905

FOR REPRESENTATIVE.

We are authorized to announce
T. H. COCHRAN
of Marion, as a candidate for Representative from the counties of Crittenden and Livingston, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

FOR SHERIFF.

We are authorized to announce
Charles O. Pogue, of Frances, as a candidate for the office of sheriff subject to the action of the Democratic party.

NOTICE.

The Democratic Committee of Crittenden county is hereby called to meet in Marion Saturday, April 15th, 1905, at 1 o'clock p. m. A full attendance is desired.

C. S. NUNN, Sec'y.
P. S. MAXWELL, Chrm.

OUR NEW QUARTERS.

We have opened temporary headquarters in the little office building in front of the old Dr. J. W. Crawford residence where we can make our friends welcome.

We are prepared to do all kinds of job printing on short notice. Everything is new and up-to-date. The latest designs in type faces, new machinery, etc. We can show you the advantage good printing has over the ordinary kind by giving you the best in character, quality and economy.

Remember the "Press" when in need of job work.

At the recent spring elections in the west the Democrats were successful in electing their candidates in a number of the large cities, notably, Chicago and Kansas City, Mo. Also in Colorado a marked Democratic gain was made showing that the honest citizens of the Centennial State are not slow in rebuking the wanton disregard of the rights of the voters, as evidenced by the Legislature of Colorado in stealing the Governorship from Hon. Alva Adams and conferring it upon Peabody, whom the voters, at the polls, had condemned and repudiated for his high-handed and unwarranted stand during the trouble in the Cripple Creek district. The spring elections, as a usual thing, are more or less influenced by local considerations in the larger cities, and this may have had some influence in the sweeping victory of Judge Dunne in Chicago. But not so in Kansas City and other western towns and cities where the gain in the Democratic vote has been most marked and pronounced, showing that the trend of public sentiment is decidedly against corporate greed and unholy commercial alliances.

About all of our leading business firms have secured other quarters and are now doing business as heretofore. Quite a number of them have secured large tents which causes the town to present very much the appearance of a western mining camp. The Press is glad to see this enterprising spirit exhibited. It shows that our business men have pluck and faith in the future of Marion. Now let all join

hands and pull together for the rebuilding of our noble little city.

There is a prospect of an immediate fight between the fleets of Admirals Togo and Rojessvinsky and the Japs are tickled over that event. They have every faith in Admiral Togo.

Representative J. J. C. Howard, of Clay county, Ky., was instantly killed Monday evening by Tilford Berge, at Manchester. Both were prominent and have a great many friends and relatives throughout that county.

From this time forth the watch cry must be "WATER WORKS!" The life of the town demands it, and no consideration of picaresque diplomacy must be permitted to stand in its way. The piles of unsightly debris and the lonely and disfigured columns of brick that now meet our sight on every hand, cry out for it. And it must come.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

Washington is never more than a day or two without its congress and sometimes there are so many of them that they step on each others toes and tear each others skirts. The National congress adjourns sine die, but the Daughters of the Revolution, the Miners congress, the Forestry congress, the Mothers' congress and so on ad infinitum. The student of the contemporary history, politics and social progress can have the advantage of post graduate and practical education if he is merely a looker-on in Washington.

The "looker-on" is anticipating much entertainment from that rare farcical and melodramatic combination which will hold its congress and enact its presidential election here this month. I mean, of course, the Daughters of the American Revolution. They have built an imposing temple here, ters originated.

Three old ladies in government employ conceived the idea of perpetuating themselves, and themselves alone, and of forming a tight little aristocracy. The movement has in it no vulgarly utilitarian object, no altruistic raison d'etre. Its end was and is to identify its personnel as the descendants of those who were engaged in the rebellion against the authority of Great Britain.

So they assemble once a year pique and perque themselves on their dubious ancestry and do an amount of cat-awailing and sputtering and hen fighting that is the delight of newspaper reporters in the dull season.

The President is a way on a long vacation but he has left the ponderous and versatile Taft sitting on the lid and no one who has seen the massive Secretary of War will doubt that he will hold the lid down providing, of course, it does not get too hot. Some wiseacres think Judge Taft has put in training for the highest office and that his present functions are for probation. To be deputized to sit on the lid while he is secretary of war and acting premier during the absence of Secretary Hay is pretty stiff duty even for a man as ambidextrous and as big as Judge Taft. It is believed, however, that something pretty stiff duty even for a man as am- bident is the goal of his ambition. Rather than four years in the White House he would prefer a life term on the supreme bench. Chief Justice Fuller, the smallest man physically that ever sat on the supreme bench, is quite old enough to retire, and should Judge Taft succeed him the gain of the highest court in the world in weight will be immense and can be accurately calculated.

Again all eyes are turned with hope to Panama. The new broom or rather the new brooms have been appointed and now at last it is said the ditch will be dug. Nevertheless there is much

disappointment in Washington. Many clerks of the Canal Commission and other employees who have had cosy places here it is said will be compelled to "pack their kits and trek" to the Isthmus. The new head of the commission took charge of affairs on the day he was appointed and began work with out a moment's delay and with a dash which it is hoped can be maintained, but there are those who shake their heads ominously and talk of the enervating climate of the Isthmus.

Daily meetings have been ordered until the members start for Panama. The Executive committee which it is understood, will be the "whole thing" in the construction work of the canal was named and the old order has been rung out and the new rung in sans ceremony. Instructions have been cabled to General Davis, the present governor to remain in charge until formally relieved by the new appointee, Judge Magoon.

Secretary Cortelyou still remains at the head of the Republican National committee, where he has made such a brilliant debut as a manager. He claims that there are things to be settled before he steps down and out. Meanwhile he is doing something in the Postoffice department. It is believed that there is more concealed graft there than was unearthed in the cases against Machen, Beavers, Lorenz, Tyner, Barrett and others. There are many signs pointing in the direction of cleaner administration in the civil service as well as in the Military and Naval services of the government.

For the moment in political circles all eyes are directed to Chicago where an election has been held of more than local importance for it is felt that it will sooner or later affect other large cities and have its influence in national affairs. An experiment of momentous importance will be attempted and in wrenching the iron roads from corporations and assuming city ownership many grave and delicate questions and difficulties will have to be solved. Judge Dunne, the Democratic mayor-elect, is a lawyer and is doubtless not ignorant of the difficulties with which he will have to cope and his success or failure will no doubt have a great effect upon the progress of socialism throughout this country and throughout the world. City and even national ownership of railroads is not new in foreign countries, but it has never been attempted on so large a scale in America as it will now be essayed in Chicago. A grave question arises. Will Chicago, in the operation of the roads, maintain the open shop or will it permit union members alone to man the shops, cars and offices as is now the case? An effort to establish an open shop will doubtless be bitterly opposed by the trades organizations. Nevertheless, the city cannot, under the law and recent court decisions, legally discriminate between men who belong to the trades unions and those who are independent of the unions.

Ministers' and Members' Meeting of Ohio River Association.

This body meets with Salem church, Livingston County, April 28-30th, at ten o'clock. Everybody invited to come. The following program will be rendered:

1. Introductory sermon—Eld. E. B. Blackburn, Eld. E. M. Eaton, alternate.
2. Some suggestive methods of Bible study—Eld. T. A. Conway.
3. How to train young Christians in church work—Eld. W. R. Gibbs.
4. What should we contribute to Missions—Eld. M. E. Miller.
5. Sermon for criticism—Eld. E. C. Newbern, Eld. U. G. Hughes.
6. How to increase the spirituality of church members—Eld. J. S. Henry.
7. The importance of giving serious

attention to church discipline—R. A. LaRue.

8. Some advantages of the Sunday school—Eld. Jno. Lockhart.

9. Sermon on Missions—Eld. C. E. Perryman.

The centennial of the church will be celebrated on Sunday of the meeting. An interesting meeting is expected—Come.

P. A. LARUE, Moderator.

What Caused the Marion Fire.
The fire which swept the business section of Marion, off the earth, and destroyed \$250,000 worth of property Tuesday afternoon, was caused by a crowd of boys learning to smoke and play cards in a stable loft. This fact was ascertained last Friday when some of the boys who were in the game acknowledged they were trying to learn how to smoke and play cards when the hay in the loft took fire.

They made violent efforts to extinguish the flames but the terrific wind fanned the fire until it spread from the stable to the adjoining houses and on throughout the business portion of the town.

CARD OF THANKS.

I am grateful indeed to my many friends who have so liberally patronized me since the fire. Words cannot express the gratitude I owe, but will show my gratefulness by being the same affable hostess I have been for so many years, and will gladly welcome you at my home just across the street from the jail when you are in Marion.

An old adage but true, "A friend in need is a friend in deed." I feel I can count my friends by the score.

Come to see me when in town.

Respectfully,
MRS. SARAH GILL.

Ladies don't fail to see our line of new, and stylish hats before buying MISS ADA HARRIG & CO.

SMITHS ON THEIR WAY TO NEW YORK.

Cleveland, O., April 11.—"No concessions were made to Morgan Smith and his wife," declared Detective Edward Quinn, when seen at the Union Station here early today. Detectives Quinn and McNaught were in charge of Smith and his wife, who occupied a compartment in a Pullman sleeper. The detectives took turns in doing guard duty over the prisoners. Assistant District Attorney Garvin, who it is said, induced the Smiths to go back to New York from Cincinnati, was asleep and could not be seen. The party will reach New York at 6 o'clock this evening via the New York Central road, if the train is on time.

**LEVI COOK,
Expert Watchmaker and Jeweler**

Now at Moore & Moore's law office, on Carlisle street, has a full line of Jewelry and Optical Goods, Watches, Clocks, Vases and Bric-a-Brac, Cut Glass in profusion. My friends are invited to bring me their watches to repair.

**... I SAVED MANY OF MY TOOLS ...
LEVI COOK, Marion, Ky**

M. E. FOHS

has put up at his house and is ready for

**Repairing,
Cleaning**

and other work in the Tailor Line.

Telephone 126

And David will call for all work.

M. E. FOHS.

NOTICE.

Accounts for or against The Crittenden Press, The Marion Electric Light and Ice Co. should be presented promptly the first of each month for settlement.

S. M. JENKINS.

TWO IMPORTANT SUNDAY SCHOOL CONVENTIONS.

The fortieth annual convention of the Kentucky Sunday School Association will be held at Somerset June 7, 8, and 9. An exceedingly strong and interesting program is being prepared.

Dr. Charles Roads, of Philadelphia; Rev. E. W. Halpenney, of Indianapolis, and Mr. W. C. Shafer, of Fairmont, W. Va., are to be our visiting speakers. Each is the general secretary of his State and they will come to us with well-matured plans.

Every school in the State is entitled to representation and a large attendance is expected.

The eleventh International Sunday School Convention meets at Toronto, Canada, June 23-27. About seventy five persons have signified their intention of going. This convention will mark an epoch in the Sunday school history of America.

For programs or other information regarding either of these conventions, address the State General Secretary E. A. Fox, 19 Louisville Trust Building, Louisville, Ky.

It is strictly business judgment to protect your property against

**Fire and
Tornadoes.**

We represent EIGHT OF THE BEST Companies in America, and offer you absolute protection at a nominal cost. For further information call on

BOURLAND & HAYNES,
MARION, KY.

W. H. Clark
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Special attention given to collections. Will practice in all the courts of the State and in the United States Court. Office in Pierce Building. Phone 106.

MARION, KENTUCKY.

Marion Bank,

ESTABLISHED 1887.

Capital fully paid.....\$20,000.00
Stockholders' Liability..... 20,000.00
Surplus..... 15,000.00

We offer to depositors and patrons every facility which their balances, business and responsibility warrant.
J. W. BLUE, Pres.
T. J. YANDELL, Cashier.

J. B. KEVIL,
LAWYER
AND CITY JUDGE.

Regular term of City Court first Monday in each month.

F. W. NUNN,

Dentist,

Office in Stewart & Ringo Gallery.
Marion, Kentucky.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Deboe of Paducah, are the guests of his mother, Mrs. S. F. Deboe, in Maxwell addition on Poplar street.

Miss Minnie Taylor of Crayneville, who has been attending school at Hopkinsville, was called home on account of the illness of her mother.

E. H. Long, the Sturgis brick manufacturer, was here Friday, contracting for brick.

Mrs. S. M. Jenkins went to Evansville last week to consult Dr. Rardin.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Orme were here last week, but left Saturday afternoon.

J. R. Summerville, the Mattoon merchant, was here Sunday with his family and attended church.

Dr. Richard J. Moie is now "at home" over Ray Bros. store.

For impure blood try Foerg's Remedy.

The Graded school addition is nearing completion. It has cost something near \$7000.00 including seats and heat.

Mrs. Carrie Thomas writes friends here that she expects to join the Presbyterian church near her home in Memphis, which looks like she has gone to stay. The Press and her many friends here hope not.

M. E. Foss has put up at his house and is ready for repairing, cleaning and any other work in the tailor line. Telephone 126 and David will call for all work.

Anything you want in the millinery line you will find at Denman & Love. They are headquarters for millinery.

Williams & Freeman are open for business at W. B. Yandell's stable. Give them your orders for feed stuff, hay, corn and oats.

The latest style in new spring hats can be found at Miss Ada Harrig & Co. in the new Pierce building.

John Ames, the merchant of Caseyville, was in the St. Louis market last week.

Jas. Stegar, the Princeton capitalist, was here last week arranging for rebuilding all his houses.

GIRL WANTED—For general house work. One that is reliable and understands all kinds of work. White girl preferred and only those of good character need apply. Family of ten.

Address Mrs. Geo. H. Robertson, Cor 3rd and Harrison Sts., Paducah, Ky.

Foerg's Remedy is a "life buoy."

The Cumberland Telephone Company claim to have secured the signatures of persons desiring thirty telephones at Calo, forty at Dycusburg and fifty at Salem.

Mrs. J. B. Kevill and daughter, Miss Rose, and son James, who have been spending the winter in Los Angeles, Cal., are expected home next month.

Mrs. D. E. Woods and children of Decatur, Illinois, are expected here soon to visit relatives. She will come to see her mother, Mrs. J. B. Kevill, as soon as the latter arrives from Los Angeles.

Letters received by friends in the city from Denver, Colorado, convey the pleasant information that Mrs. Loring and her grand daughter, Miss Annie Williams, will visit friends here next month. They have many friends here. Miss Annie will be a charming addition to the young society set.

W. H. Miller of Louisville, was here several days last week and left for home Saturday.

Congressman James returned from Illinois last week.

Geo. W. Perry has bought of Thomas Herin the warehouse lot in rear of his property.

A. M. Witherspoon and wife will leave Panama, California, soon for Conroe, Texas, where his brother, Geo. L. Witherspoon, resides.

H. F. Foster, up-stairs over the Pierce building; also Metz & Sedberry.

Champion Bros. can be found in the old county clerk's office in the court house yard.

R. F. Haynes is serving coco-cola and ice cream soda at Nunn & Tucker's furniture store.

John Calhoun Moore of Tradewater, was in the city last week and renewed his allegiance to the Press.

Mrs. Nellie Sidney Cooksey and two babies of Crofton, are the guests of her father, John Weldon, on Salem street.

Mrs. Robt. Vanhooser received a letter last week from a sister, Mrs. W. D. Allen, who lives in Kansas, giving

the sad news of the death of Little Bert McDonald, a grandson of Mrs. Allen. The child's death was caused from eating a box of sugar-coated pills which had been left where he got hold of them. His mother was Miss Nonie Allen, daughter of W. D. Allen. She was sick at the time and was not able to attend the funeral and burial.

Jas. L. Long, the architect of Hopkinsville, was here several days interviewing prospective builders.

Mrs. Rose Mayes of Dycusburg vicinity, was here one day last week. Her son, Charlie, went home with her, he having been an attendant of the Marion Graded school.

Dr. R. L. Moore and wife spent Wednesday in Evansville.

Mrs. Madeline Jenkins went to Evansville last week to consult a specialist as to her eyes.

Miss Laura Jones of Grand Rivers, who has been attending the Graded school was quite sick for several days and decided to return home to recuperate. She left last Monday.

Ed. Baker and wife and two children of Baker Station, were here Monday to view the ruins of the great conflagration.

W. B. Yandell was in Paducah last week on business.

H. C. Gilliland of Paducah, was here viewing the ruins and visiting his parents last week.

Hon. John K. Hendricks of Paducah, was here last week on legal business. G. W. Stone of Kelsey, has moved into his new brick residence on West Hilson avenue.

Successors to Marion Hardware Co. We have two car loads of American field woven wire fence.

HINA, BABB CO.

Successors to Marion Hardware Co. The handsome residence of David Moore, the banker, on College street, is nearing completion.

W. H. Copher has opened up his grocery in a tent on the lot in the rear of where the Masonic building stood, and will be glad to see all of his friends.

Copher's bakery is about completed and soon we can get the Pollard brand of bread, cakes, candy and pies.

Copher will run a restaurant as usual in his temporary quarters. Don't forget him when you are in town hungry.

Electric lights have been installed since the fire for F. W. Billart, Woods & Orme, Abe Klyman, Hearin & Son, W. H. Copher, Morris & Hubbard, McConnell & Stone, Taylor & Cannon, Yandell, Gugenheim Co., Postal Telegraph, Levi Cook, R. F. Haynes, E. P. Stewart, Crittenden Press, temporary office 5 rooms, west of Court Square and Marion Bank.

W. H. Cardin, the venerable citizen of View, was in the city Monday and renewed his allegiance to the Press, also D. M. Riley of the same vicinity.

Dennie Hubbard and wife of Blackford, spent Sunday in the city, the guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Hubbard.

Gleely Dollar, who has been working at Sturgis, was in the city Saturday and Sunday.

C. J. Black has sold his Main street residence to J. M. Persons, and he will have it painted and otherwise improved at once.

James Stegar and E. N. Crayne, were in the city Monday, County court day.

Levell Bros., the Christian county mule buyers, were on this market Monday, also R. M. Young of Union county.

Ed. Metz, the city barber, went to Caseyville on business Monday.

Frank Doss of Henderson, and Ed. Doss of Morganfield, spent Sunday with their families.

L. S. Rushing, superintendent of the Kentucky Flourspar company's mines, near Floures, was in the city Saturday and also Monday.

NOTICE TO BUILDERS—We have just received a car load of fine quality.

Noble Hill's office is now at Ray Bros. store, corner Salem and Main street.

The Kohinor Laundry, Linen finish, at the Palace store. J. B. RAY.

FOUND—A watch. Owner can have same by describing watch, proving ownership, and paying for this notice.

S. M. JENKINS, Press Office.

ORDER YOUR GROCERIES FROM THE CASH HOUSE. GOODS DELIVERED AND COLLECTED FOR AT YOU DOOR.

GILBERT & HICKLIN.

have bought out the stock of the Marion Hardware company, which will be sold at greatly reduced prices and as quickly as we can get into permanent quarters we will replenish our stock with everything needed for a first class Hardware store, and rest assured we have come to stay.

HINA, BABB CO.

WE CHARGE NOTHING—CASH OR PRODUCE GOES.

GILBERT & HICKLIN.

To Beautify Marion. Princeton, Ky., April 4, 1905. Marion Electric and Ice Co., Marion, Ky.

Gentlemen: Referring to recent correspondence, which has reference to furnishing you hose for the protection of yours and our buildings; also to your letter of the 27 in regard to the removal of coal house, in order to beautify the adjacent grounds to our depot.

Will say that the hose will be furnished you with the least possible delay. Will advise that I will remove the coal house, which you have requested moved.

Yours truly, W. C. Waggener, Supv. B. B.

MRS. ITUREA JAMES DEAD.

Mrs. Iturea James, wife of John L. James, died at her home in East Marion April 3rd, 1905, after several months illness of consumption. She bore her afflictions and sufferings with the utmost patience, scarcely ever murmuring of her pains. She talked a great deal about how sweet death would be to her after being confined to her bed so long. The funeral services were held at the Cumberland Presbyterian church Tuesday evening, of which she was a member. She appeared to be very happy in her last hours. Her last words were that she could see the angels waiting for her.

Mrs. James was a daughter of William and Susan Morgan. She leaves a husband, one child and one sister, Mrs. Mary Baker, and a number of relatives and friends to mourn her death.

She was a faithful wife and mother and will long be remembered by us. The remains were laid to rest in the new Marion cemetery.

CARD OF THANKS.

To the many friends who attended so faithfully in the last sickness of our beloved wife and daughter-in-law, we offer our sincere thanks, and we feel very grateful to each and every one. May heaven's richest blessings ever attend them is our sincere wishes.

Johnny James and Mother.

PAY NO ATTENTION TO THE TATTLER ABOUT THE ADVANCE IN PRICES. WE SIMPLY LEAD IN PRICES.

GILBERT & HICKLIN.

FOR SALE.

Nice home in Marion. The H. P. Long residence on Poplar street, now occupied by M. Schwab, 7 rooms and hall, front and back porches, all necessary out buildings, double lot, shade trees, well and cistern, garden, fruit trees. A comfortable home.

S. M. JENKINS.

PROMINENT COUPLE MARRIED.

Married April 9, 1905, at the residence of the bride's father in Tolu, Ky., by Rev. S. J. Martin, Mr. Maurice Paris and Miss Mirna Carrie Weldon. The bride is the daughter of S. B. Weldon, of Tolu, and the groom is the son of J. W. Paris, of Tolu, Ky.

The Press extends congratulations.

PROHIBITION TICKET.

April 10, 1905. We the Prohibition and Temperance advocates met in the court house Monday April the 10th, 1905, and indorsed the following names for the Prohibition ticket for the legislature, W. B. Yeates; for sheriff, R. M. Franks; Rev. Eugene Fox, for State Senator.

IRA B. CLARK, Chairman.

JESSIE W. GAHAGEN, Clerk.

NEW AND SPARKLING.

The Crittenden Press is out with a new and sparkling edition, the first since the destructive fire at Marion. The management is to be commended for its phoenix like appearance from the ashes of the fatal and widely destructive conflagration.—Gleaner.

DO YOU WANT.

Eggs for hatching from Fancy Bronze Turkeys or Barred Plymouth Rock Chicks? How would you like some nice Poland China Pigs? You can get them at the Maple Dell Stock Farm at the following prices:

Poland Chinas, thoroughbred, \$10.

Bronze Turkey Eggs, 12 for \$3.00.

B. P. Rock Eggs, 15 for \$1.00.

Nice Bronze Gobblers, each \$2.50.

W. L. KENNEDY, Lola, Ky.

TAYLOR & CANNON

"Slightly disfigured but still in ring, and you will find us doing business at the Pierce Hardware Stand, recently occupied by A. J. Chittenden, the grocer. It may be some trouble to show the goods, but it will be a pleasure to please.

Taylor & Cannon.

Woods & Orme, The Reliable Druggists

Since the fire we are located in a tent back of our old stand and have a new line of

PURE, FRESH DRUGS Prescriptions Carefully Compounded Day or Night.

We will also have a full line of PAINTS, OILS, PAPER AND BRUSHES. WINDOW GLASS and DIAMOND DYES

CALL AND SEE US.

WOODS & ORME.

WE ESCAPED THE FIRE AND WILL TRY AND SERVE YOU TO THE BEST OF OUR ABILITY TO ANYTHING YOU MAY NEED IN OUR LINE. WE CERTAINLY REGRET THIS TERRIBLE BLOW TO OUR TOWN. EVERY LOSER HAS OUR SYMPATHY. WE HAVE A FULL STOCK AND WILL DO ALL IN OUR POWER TO SUIT YOU.

COCHRAN & PICKENS.

LOST, STRAYED OR STOLEN.

From my farm twelve miles from Marion, on Claylick creek, one two year old steer, marked over and under bit in right ear and over bit in left ear, also one dark red heifer, three years old and one pale red heifer, four years old. Will pay a liberal reward for information leading to their recovery.

W. M. REDD,

Marion, Ky.

CHAMPION & CHAMPION

— LAWYERS. —

Marion, Kentucky.

Will practice in all the courts of the Commonwealth. Special attention given collections. Office in old clerk's office in court house yard.

Nellie Walker,

NOTARY PUBLIC AND STENOGRAPHER.

Typewriting of all kinds done. At Blue & Nunn's office, Carnahan block.

Marion, Kentucky.

Lumber and Timber FOR SALE

A FEW MINERAL PROPERTIES.

PHONE 1.

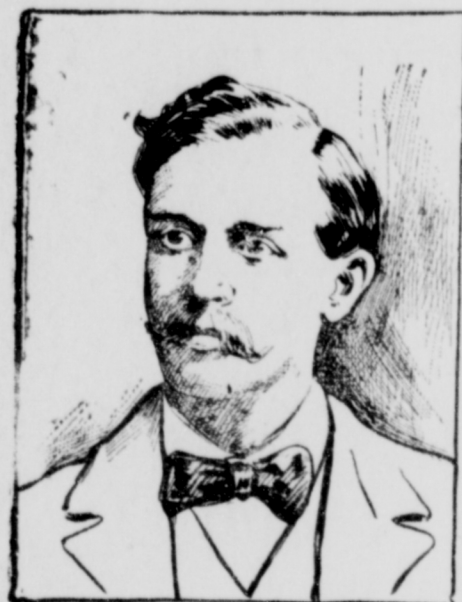
W. A. DAVIDSON.

LEVIAS KENTUCKY.

The shortest people in Europe are the Laplanders, the men measuring four feet and eleven inches on the average, while the women are two inches shorter.



MISS ANNA ISRAEL.
(Favorite Belle in Social Circles at Washington.)



FREDERICK A. STOCK.
(The Acting Leader of the Chicago Orchestra.)



COUNTRESS OF TANKERVILLE.
(An American Girl Who Has Had an Excitingly Interesting Career.)



PROF. JEREMIAH W. JENKS.
(It Is Reported That Northwestern University Is Seeking Him for President.)



EARL OF BEAUCHAMP.
(English Nobleman Who Has Advice for Everybody.)



RUSSELL SAGE.
(Aged Wall Street Financier, Who Has Announced His Early Retirement.)

BY RUNNING WATER.

BY FIONA MACLEOD.

At a running water, that comes out at a place called Strath-na-mara, near the sea-gates of Loch Naibhine, there is a pool called the Pool of the Changeling. None ever goes that way from choice, for not only the crying of the curlew is heard there, or the querns wailing lapping.

It was here that one night, in a September of many storms, a woman stood staring at the sea. The screaming seamews wheeled and sank and circled overhead, and the solanders rose with heavy wing and hoarse cries, and the black searls screeched to the startled guillemots or to the foam-white terns blown before the wind like froth. The woman looked neither at the sea fowl nor at the burning glens of scarlet flame which stretched, disheveled, among the ruined lands of the sunset.

Seven years ago this woman had taken the me child she had, that she did not believe to be her own, but a changeling, and had put it on the shore at the extreme edge of the tide reach, and there had left it for the space of an hour. When she came back, the child she had left with a numbness on its face and the curse of dumbness was laughing wild, and when she came near, it put out its arms and gave the cry of the young of birds. She lifted the leonay in her arms and stared into its eyes, but there was no longer the weary blankness, and the little one yearned with the petulant laughing and idle whimpering of the children of other mothers. And that mother there gave a cry of joy, and with a singing heart went home.

It was in the seventh year after that finding by the sea, that one day, when a cold wind was blowing from the west, the child Morag came in by the peat fire, where her mother was boiling the porridge, and looked at her without speaking. The mother turned at that and looked at Morag. Her heart sank like a pool lily at shadow, when she saw that Morag had woven a wreath of brown-tangled seaweed into her hair. But that was nothing to the bite in her breast when the girl began singing a song that had not a word in it she had ever heard on her own or other lips, but was wild at the sound of the tide calling in dark nights of cloud and wind, or as the sudden coming of waves over a quiet sea in the silence of the black hours of sleep.

"What is it, Morag-mo-run?" she asked, her voice like a reed in the wind.

"It's time," says Morag, with a change in her eyes, and her face shining with a gleam on it.

"Time for what, Morag?"

"For me to be going back to the place I came from."

"And where will that be?"

"Where would it be but to the place you took me out of, and called across?"

The mother gave a cry and a sob. "Sure now, Morag-a-ghraidh, you will be my own lass and no other?"

"Whist, woman," answered the girl; "don't you hear the laughing in the burn, and the hoarse voice out in the sea?"

"That I do not, oh, Morag-mo-chridh, and sure it's black sorrow to you and to me to be hearing that hoarse voice and that thin laughing."

"Well, sorrow or no sorrow, I'm off now, poor woman. And it's good-by, and a good-by to you I'll be saying to you, poor woman. Sure it's a sorrow to me to leave you in grief, but if you'll go down to the edge of the water, at the place you took me from, where the running water falls into the sea pool, you'll be having there against your breast in no time the child of your own that I never was and never could be."

"And why that, and why that, oh, Morag, leannan-mo?"

"Peace on your sorrow, woman, and good-by to you now; and with that the changeling went laughing out at the door, singing a wave song that was so wild and strange the mother's woe was turned to a fear that rose like chill water in her heart."

When she dared follow—and why she did not go at once she did not know—she saw at first no sight of Morag or any other on the lonely shore. In vain she called, with a great sorrowing cry. But as, later, she stood with her feet in the sea, she became silent of a sudden, and was still as a rock, with her ragged dress about her like a dragged seaweed. She had heard a thin crying. It was the voice of a breast-child, and not of a grown lass like Morag.

When a gray heron toiled sullenly from a hollow among the rocks she went to the place. She was still now, with a frozen sorrow. She knew what she was going to find. But she did not guess till she lifted the little frail child she had left upon the shore seven years back, that the secret people of the sea or those who call across running water could have the hardness and coldness to give her again the unsmiling dumb thing she had mothered with so much bitterness of heart.

Morag she never saw again, nor did any other see her, except Padraig Macrae, the innocent, who on a New Year's eve, that was a Friday, said that as he was whistling to a seal down by the Pool at Strath-na-mara he heard someone laughing at him; and when he looked to see who it was, he saw it was no other than Morag—and he called to her, he said, and she called back to him: "Come away, Padraig-dear, and then had swum off like a seal, crying the heavy tears of sorrow."

And as for the child she had found again on the place she had left her own silent breast-babe seven years back, it never gave a cry or made any sound whatever, but stared with round, strange eyes only, and withered away in three days, and was hidden by her in a sand hole at the root of a stunted thorn that grew there.

At every going down of the sun thereafter the mother of the changeling went to the edge of the sea, and stood among the wet tangle of the wrack, and put out her supplicating hands, but never spoke word nor uttered cry.

But on this night of September, while the gleaming sea fowl were flying through the burning glens of scarlet flame in the wide purple wilderness of the sky, with the wind falling and wailing and waiting and falling, the woman went over to the running water beyond the seapool, and put her skirt over her head and stepped into the pool, and hooded thus and thus patient, waited till the tide came in.—Contemporary Review.

The Yankee Skipper's Opinion.

An old salt of my acquaintance tells a tale which is not quite complimentary to the British admiralty. Not long ago, he says, a nautical friend took a run round the New Zealand coast on an American steamer. Of course, he carried his chart with him and consulted it frequently. One day he was at fault, so he asked the captain's opinion on the apparent discrepancy. The Yankee handled the chart gingerly, and with a perceptible drawl observed, "British, I guess?" "The latest," replied the passenger. "Ah, yes; I thought so," quoth the skipper evasively. "That, sir, is a document of which the late Capt. Cook would have had the highest possible opinion."—London Tatler.

BRUCE'S BLUNDER.

It is useless trying to do any business with Bruce for the next seven days. After that he may be all right again, but there's no telling. It depends.

Of course there's an Eve at the bottom of his trouble. That is nothing new for Bruce. The new part is that this time he cares for Eve as much as she cares for him. Not that Bruce is a flirt or anything else detestable. He can't help being attractive, poor fellow!

Shortly after he and this particular Eve settled the question last spring she went to San Francisco for a long stay. Bruce is a punctilious fellow. He always acknowledges his letters as soon as they are received, and he has sometimes been known, in Eve's case, to acknowledge them even before they came. As for gifts, nobody is more particular than Bruce about showing appreciation of a gift.

It was a month ago that he received a beautiful little volume of love poems and with it a note from Eve saying: "I am sending you to-day a little book that I got for you last February."

The package came to Bruce in his office on a busy day, but the wheels of business stood still while he wrote his thanks. As a matter of fact, he was familiar with the collection of poems. Another Eve—one he hadn't cared for very much—had given it to him some time before. It was different now, getting it from the Only Girl, for he remembered very well the meaningful verses it contained. He hastily turned 12 or 20 pages to see if she had marked anything. No, the dear girl had left him to make personal applications for himself—and while he felt a tinge of disappointment at the discovery, he did not fail to compliment her on this sign of "sweet and shy reserve." Naturally he did not think it necessary to mention that he already possessed a copy of the book, but he said a number of the right things about it, mailed his letter, and then slipped the volume into a private drawer of his desk, where it remained.

About a week after that, as he was sitting in his bachelor solitude one evening, he fell to thinking about that book, and, taking the copy that the other Eve had given him from his shelves, began to turn the leaves with a new interest. These were charming selections! He read for an hour, and then wrote the Only Girl just how he felt about it, mentioning certain passages which he had marked that night, "on pages 90, 110, 120," etc.

The Only Girl didn't say much in reply. "That sweet, shy reserve again," thought Bruce, and the more he thought about it the more tender he grew.

About two weeks ago he began taking out his book just before leaving the office and reading a verse or two as a sweet ending to the day. He began at the beginning, determined to read in its order every word of the very copy the Only Girl had sent, and although he made slow headway through the pages he was getting the sweetness of every line. As he told the Only Girl when he wrote her about it.

Then suddenly last night he came to page 20, and there, from a blank leaf, a charming watercolor miniature of the Only Girl herself was looking him straight in the face! It was an exquisite likeness, and it was his own work, too! What was more, it was opposite one of the very poems he had mentioned reading and marking that night.

Bruce could hardly believe his senses. It seemed to him that some sprite had been at work. How could he have missed seeing this when he looked for marks that first night? He turned another page, hoping—and fearing—to find something more. And he did. From that point on the book was a series of surprises. Marginal sketches in pen and ink, wreaths of forget-me-nots in color twined around the most sacred heart messages, violets scattered down one page of special meaning, a red rose painted across another, a four-leaved clover daintily laid on where it would mean the most, and, worst of all, every poem that he had spoken of reading was exquisitely decorated.

At that point he seized a pen and commenced to write.

It was a long letter. It told all about the book the other Eve had given him. From beginning to end it was honest—the kind of an explanation that would surely make things all right as soon as it reached her.

But it was going to be four days before she could get it! The thought began to gnaw as soon as the letter was posted. The more he thought about that the more he couldn't endure it. He went out and tried to console himself with a good dinner, but it was useless. He could not throw it off. He must—yes, he must telegraph her.

He used up gray matter in composing that dispatch—not to mention a five-dollar bill. This is the way it read:

"Have just reached page 20 in precious book; found first illustration, beautiful, shows wonderful talent and is worth more than any masterpiece to me; all subsequent drawings and paintings now discovered for first time; cannot wait for letter mailed to-day to convey heartfelt thanks and deepest love."

After sending this he felt better for exactly two minutes. Then a cold sweat broke out all over his body. He remembered the letter written three weeks earlier in which he mentioned reading certain poems on pages 90, 110, 120, etc. How was she going to reconcile this telegram with that statement? And four days must pass before the letter could explain!

The telegraph operator thought he was crazy a half-hour later when he dashed into the office, snatched another blank and wrote:

"Former message all stupid blunder, means nothing; wait for letter."

Then he went out and walked the street, gradually realizing, in fresh layers of mortification and despair, what his last telegram had done. He had now informed her that his expressed admiration of her work was a "stupid blunder" and "meant nothing."

So that's the reason Bruce isn't fit for business this week. He may be, as I say, after the overland mail comes in several days from now, but then again he may not. You can never tell about these things.—Chicago Daily News.

Mexican Justice.

An American tells this story of American justice: "One morning the body of a cowboy was found in a border town. It was supposed he had crossed the Rio Grande to attend a dance and flirted with some senorita, and so was shot by a Mexican. At least, that was the theory, because a bag of money, amounting to \$200, all in gold, was found on the body, proving that the murder had not been done for robbery. Besides the coin, a very costly six-shooter, silver mounted and ivory handled, was strapped around the deceased. The finding of the gun was the occasion of a trial before the local alcalde, or justice of the peace. It was again the law to carry weapons, and the dead man was fined \$200, just the sum they found on him, for violating the Mexican statute."

ALLOWAY BROS.,

Manufacturers of and Dealers in

All Kinds of Dressed Lumber, Doors, Sash, Shingles, Laths, Mouldings, Paints, Oils and Window Glass.

Mill at Commercial. Yards at Sturgis.

WE CAN SAVE YOU MONEY

Sturgis, - Kentucky.

THE KIND OF GIRL TO TIE TO.

The observing editor of the Beaumont Journal believes that there is set apart among the many mansions of the Pearly City one more beautiful than all others, more favored by the white angels who linger 'round the Heavenly throne, blending the music of their Heavenly harps with the sweet songs of the redeemed souls, a mansion of divine perfection reserved by the Great Builder for the girl who loves, protects and respects her mother. Earth has no sweeter nor a more perfect representation of genuine goodness than a girl who favors her mother above all others, and who scorns the frivolities, pleasures and amusements of her surroundings and devotes herself to her mother. She indicates in that one attitude the possession of all that tends toward purity of heart, gentleness of manner, truth, honesty, sincerity, usefulness, gratitude; in fact every characteristic commonly enumerated as qualities of the perfect being. The girl who shares her mother's interests and who places her mother's happiness and comfort above everything, even her own pleasure, combines qualities which can only be felt and which lose value by description.

"WHERE ANGELS FEAR TO TREAD."

By Earle E. Criggs.

(The legislature passed a law making it a felony to sell giant crackers and other fireworks specified.—News note.)

It's gittin' so there ain't no use in bein' born a boy.

'Cause they are takin' away the things that are to us a joy.

When I think of that new law it almost makes me cry.

For we can't shoot no giant crackers on the Fourth Day of July!

My papa says he's glad of it—the danger was so much.

To little boys who'd celebrate with fireworks an' such.

On July 4 an' Christmas day—they made an awful noise—

But I'm thinkin' that my papa has forgotten children's joys.

One time he was a little boy, who could jump an' run.

An' shout an' play an' have just heaps an' heaps of fun.

But now he's changed, an' seems to think that little boys like me.

Should act just like the grown-ups, an' not like children be!

One time somebody told me that there was no Santy Claus.

An' it hurt my feelin's awful, 'cause I just knew there was—

But I just know them law men will pass a law some day

('Cause they're past bein' children) takin' Santy Claus away!

Pedigree speaks only for the offspring; the animal must speak for itself. It is what you are and not what your grandfather was, that amounts to anything in this enlightened age.

FOR SALE.

I have a good new derrick, complete, props, piles and hooks, that I will sell at a bargain. Also several hundred feet of nice seasoned lumber, and some carpenter's tools. Terms cash or secured note.

SUE MORRIS,

Lola, Livingston County, Ky.

H. Koltinsky has lumber to sell.

CHITTENEN & CHITTENDEN

OUR STOCK WAS NOT DAMAGED BY THE FIRE AND WE ARE SELLING

Goods at the Same Prices!

We have plenty of Groceries to supply the demands and will not take advantage of the people, but will sell them

Nice, Clean, Fresh Goods

AT THE

SAME OLD PRICES

they paid before the fire. Come and see us, we will appreciate your trade.

WE WANT ALL KINDS OF COUNTRY PRODUCE AND WILL PAY THE HIGHEST CASH PRICE.

Bring your produce to us. You will find us in the LONG building, formerly the police headquarters.

Goods Delivered Free.

CHITTENDEN & CHITTENDEN

Marion Milling Co.

Did not burn out. Their hundred barrel a day capacity is being run.

Send them your orders for

ELK PATENT and CROWN Straight Grade Flour.

Brinton B. Davis, the Architect of the New \$350,000 Armory and other large structures at Louisville wants to help rebuild Greater Marion.

BRINTON B. DAVIS, ARCHITECT.

505-506 "The Masonic," LOUISVILLE, - KENTUCKY.

If you intend to build you need the services of a good Architect and you save by employing one.

Champ Clark's Letter

Reflections on the Big Stick Policy—Taxing Coffee to Raise Revenue—A Crime Against Free Government

[Special Washington Letter.]
THE big stick policy is meeting with some difficulties. Even after the senate had emasculated the Santo Domingo treaty failed to ratify it and adjourned, leaving it suspended between heaven and earth after the manner of Mohammed's coffin. Perhaps that was only an easy way of letting the president down easy. The chances are that it will never be ratified. The more people reflect upon Uncle Sam setting up as receiver general for all the bankrupt republics in this hemisphere the less they will like it. Then the idea of our government assuming the role of bad debt collector for speculators in foreign countries, as some mighty personages would have us do in the Venezuelan matter, is likely to prove repugnant to public sentiment when cooling time is allowed. On the whole, it is a good time for reflection. We should take a long look ahead and carefully count the consequences before we take what Benjamin Disraeli was wont to characterize as "a leap in the dark." It is better to think first and then act than to act first and then think. Post-mortem regrets never yet did any good. Our old policy made us great and strong and safe. Wherefore change it? Better bear the ills we have than fly to others we know not of.

A Tax on Coffee.

Disguise it as they may, deny it as they do, the Republican bigwigs are confronted with an enormous and growing deficit. Last fall they belabored ex-Senator Henry G. Davis for flitting stating in his speech of acceptance that what all intelligent persons knew—that there was a large monthly deficit. Their denial of that fact was on a par with the preposterous statement of the Republican commissioner of labor to the effect that the cost of living was no higher in 1904 than in preceding years—a statement contradicted by the information possessed by every householder, male and female, and by every boarder in the land. It helped to elect Republican candidates, just as did the denying of a deficit in the revenues. Now the deficit is so pressing and alarming that already the Republican chieftains are casting about for some new taxes. They can't economize. They don't know how. Therefore they must levy new taxes or issue new interest-bearing bonds. Either alternative gives them the cold shivers. But it is a condition and not a theory that confronts them. Hence the search for articles on which to clap a new tax to raise the revenues rendered necessary by their wicked and wanton waste of the public revenues. They are considering the feasibility of taxing coffee, but they shrink from that idea because this is the greatest coffee consuming nation on earth, using more than one-half of the world's output of coffee. Nearly every American man, woman and child drinks coffee. Habit, good or bad, has made it necessary. Put up the price of that universal beverage, and a howl will go up that will not only startle the man in the moon, but what is more to the point, will elect a Democratic house at the next election, a performance which gives the Republican bigwigs a buck every time they think of it, for a Democratic house in the hands of brave and resolute men would conduct such thoroughgoing investigations into the corruption and maladministration of certain departments as to furnish the campaign material with which to elect a Democratic president in 1908. Consequently the Republican leaders will think a good while before they clap a tax on coffee. Every merchant will be compelled to explain to every woman who buys a pound of coffee that the wicked and reckless Republicans have forced him to raise the price. She will explain it to her husband, sons and brothers. It will be a clear case, one out of which no Republican statesman can lie. Consequently the chances are that they will not dare to tax coffee, but will perhaps try to raise certain taxes which will not make so clear a case—new taxes which they can confuse with old ones and whose influence on the cost of living they can in some way falsely charge to Democrats with some hope of concealing the truth.

Unless they cut down appropriation bills—which they seem utterly powerless to do—they must in some way increase the revenues by somewhere from \$80,000,000 to \$100,000,000 a year. That's clear, no matter how much or how skillfully they try to conceal it.

The Washington Post, a thoroughgoing tariff advocate, seems to think that because the government has large deposits with certain favored national banks there is no deficit. It is not certain, but rather inclines to that opinion. Usually the Post is well posted, but it appears to have overlooked the fact that these deposits are all accounted for in the treasury statements. Again, it is not the actual cash on hand that determines whether there is a deficit. The way to ascertain that is to compare current revenue receipts with current expenditures. That the current revenues are not equal to current expenses is not to be gainsaid.

Admitting a deficit for the sake of argument, the Post suggests three remedies—first, a great reduction of expenditures; second, an increase of internal taxes; third, such revenue taxation as the proposed levy on coffee. The

first is impossible. History proves that. Some things Republicans can do. To economize is not one of the things. Notwithstanding their efforts to retrench, the bills still mount higher and higher. The third I have already discussed. This leaves only the second. A contemplation of that must give the Republican statesmen a bad case of morbilli, for it, too, has its dangers, for practically there are only two sources from which they can increase their income by raising internal revenue taxes—tobacco in its various forms and spirituous and malt liquors. The persons engaged in those departments of human endeavor constitute a powerful and thoroughly organized class, who fight for their profits courageously and effectively. Do the Republican leaders dare to offend them? Hardly, for they can hurl them from power between sunset and sunrise. So the Republican chieftains are, poor things, between the devil and the deep blue sea. If they tax coffee the coffee drinkers will swat them. If they raise the tax on beer and whisky and tobacco and cigars those interested therein will pull them down. If they issue new bonds they will at once become the laughingstock for men and angels, considering what they have said about G. C. and his ill-starred performances. They seem to be doomed—a delightful prospect for honest men.

Senator Warner.

I have no disposition to gush over Major William Warner, the newly elected United States senator from Missouri. I leave that to those who desire federal offices and to those who think that any man elected to high position becomes ipso facto a great personage. But it is sober truth to say that he is to be congratulated, and inasmuch as fate had for some inscrutable reason decreed that the state should have a Republican senator for six years Missouri is to be congratulated that a Republican of such respectable talents as Major Warner should be elected. There were so many chances that an obscure nincompoop or a mere moneybags would be selected that it is a pleasure to know that the Missouri Republican senator will measure up very well intellectually with the other eighty-nine senators, for from the beginning Missouri has sent to Washington senators above the average. Of the twenty-three men whom she has commissioned to represent her in the less numerous branch of the national legislature some were great; most were a credit to her; only two or three fell below the intellectual level desired.

Major Warner has had much experience in public affairs. He is said to have been a good soldier. He ranked as an able representative in congress. He has been city attorney and mayor of Kansas City, circuit attorney and United States district attorney. He was once nominee for governor. Consequently he is no tyro. Personally he is an amiable gentleman, and he is an interesting and forcible public speaker. Everybody wishes him well in his new position, the securing of which is the realization of a life dream. All this does not change the fact that he is the child of luck. He twice represented a Democratic district in congress by reason of a Democratic Kilkenny cat fight. Now he goes up higher by reason of another Democratic fluke.

Together with all other good Democrats, I mourn the defeat of General Francis Marion Cockrell, Missouri's grand old man, who carries with him the love and respect of all Missourians whose love and respect is worth having. The Democrats in the Missouri legislature are to be congratulated on staying with him to the end and for withstanding the machinations of a lot of aspiring mountebanks who sought to humiliate him by taking him out of the race and substituting some one else in his stead. He was the most useful senator in Washington, and Major Warner will have a hard task to fill his place.

In Hot Water.

The other day Governor J. A. T. Hull, who represents the Des Moines (Ia.) district in congress, had a luck interval and expressed an idea which I have been exploiting by tongue and pen for some time. Coming from a Democrat it created no excitement, but when Governor Hull repeated it he stirred up a large sized hornets' nest, and he has been explaining ever since. He gave out an interview in which he suggested that if Japan whales Russia and we keep the Philippines we will soon have a war on our hands with the Japanese about the Philippines, a fact which has been as plain to me for some time as the nose on a man's face. The governor also suggested that we would be at a greater disadvantage fighting Japan than the Russians are, another fact plain as a pikestaff. All the jingo papers jumped on him because they considered it misrepresention of treason or leze majesty for the Republican chairman of the house committee on military affairs to be talking that way. Perhaps it is, but it is hard sense anyway, and by that interview Governor Hull has probably done more good than by his long service in congress—that is, if he has succeeded in waking the people of the United States up to our peril. His alternative propositions are that we must sell the Philippines to Japan or

fight her. We would subserve our own interests by immediately letting them have their independence, which we ought to have done in the beginning. They have been nothing but a millstone about our necks and never will be anything else. But to do Governor Hull justice his latest interview with a Des Moines date line is here quoted in full:

In the first place, it did not occur to me that I was saying anything that would be new to people. It has been the commonest gossip at Washington and in diplomatic circles of other capitals, as I know very well, for months. Moreover, it's the most reasonable thing in the world. I am not trying to alarm the country; I am simply stating a few facts.

With Japan ruler of Manchuria, Russia driven back from the Pacific and Tokyo the dominating influence at Peking, it is easy enough to foresee that Japan commercial expansion will aim to control as far as possible the development of the new order of things in the east. There will be conflicts of interest between Japan and western nations. The United States, owning the Philippines, will have by far the greatest interests in Asia of any nation except Britain. Our islands have long been viewed with cupidity by Japan, which needs their lands, their labor, their wealth, their business opportunity. In Formosa they have achieved a wonderful colonial success. Why not in the Philippines?

In a contest with Japan we would be at a greater disadvantage than Russia is, for Russia has the choice of land and water routes, while we have only the water route. The same is true of France or Germany. Neither of them could fight Japan in the east.

Political Grand Larceny.

Finally the Republican freebooters of Colorado managed to rob Governor Alva Adams of the gubernatorial office which had been bestowed upon him by the people of the Centennial State. Since another gang of Republicans robbed Samuel J. Tilden of the presidency this Colorado performance is the greatest crime against free government committed on this continent or anywhere else.

Once in Pike county, Mo., there lived a wit named Sid Shaw. One night in St. Louis he bucked a faro bank till his last cent was gone. In the gray of the morning a friend met Sid and, noting his disheveled appearance and forlorn countenance, said, "Sid, what's the matter?" whereupon Sid replied, "I have been playing the d—d fool and have nothing to show for it!" The same remark is applicable to ex-Governor Peabody. He was fairly and squarely beaten by Governor Adams, but at once began a contest because he knew that there was a Republican majority in the legislature and a Republican supreme court on the bench. Even with these accessories he could not get the office which he coveted. The legislature could not be induced to seat him unless he would agree to resign and let Lieutenant Governor McDonald have the office of governor. And it was so done, to the lasting infamy of all concerned. The chances are that if ex-Senator Wolcott had not died in the nick of time this monstrous outrage on the people of Colorado would not have been consummated, for he hated Peabody and all his works. His dying message to his followers in the legislature was to stand firm. It's clear that if Peabody was entitled to serve one day he was equally entitled to serve the whole term, but unless he was declared governor the Republican lieutenant governor could not be made governor. Consequently the Republican majority in the legislature stultified itself and committed political grand larceny by seating Peabody for one day with his resignation already signed, sealed and delivered. They would not accept his promise; they must have it in black and white and in safe hands.

From time to time we have been regaled by the jingo organs with the transparent fable that, while the Filipinos were a wicked set of rebels and the Hawaiians an ungrateful gang of scoundrels because the latter howl for and the former fight for local self government, our dutiful subjects in Porto Rico were model appurtenances, happy as clams at high tide, gratefully accepting whatever Uncle Sam chooses to bestow. That this is all a fairy tale is demonstrated by the latest news from our West Indian colony to the effect that these model Porto Ricans are clamorous for local self government—all except our satraps and their understrappers.

That illustrious Republican reformer and apostle of sweetness, purity and light is still pressing his candidacy for the United States senate in Delaware. His understudy, Senator Allee, proposes to resign if the legislature will elect his patron. Once there was a woman who married a man to get rid of him. Perhaps the Delaware legislature will finally elect Addicks for the same reason, but any reason would satisfy Addicks. He's not after reasons. What he wants and means to have if money will buy it is a senatorial toga.

Surely Hon. William H. Taft is a glutton for work. Not having enough to do in the war office, he has taken over the duties of secretary of state while Colonel Hay is seeking health in Europe. Why not turn the whole administration over to Mr. Taft and let him run it? If ever there was a lucky man in this wide, wide world he is one. Things which other men covet and for which they vainly strive are showered upon him without his seeking.

The Washington gossip is to the effect that when Governor Leslie M. Shaw of Iowa quits the treasury department to nurse his presidential boom Hon. George Bruce Cortelyou, ex-secretary of commerce and labor, now postmaster general, will succeed him. Few men have ever held three different cabinet offices.

Champ Clark

DIDN'T WANT TO RUN.

BY MAX ADELER.

The predecessor of our present coroner, Barney Maginn, was a man named Walsh. He was telling me the other day about the singular circumstances attending his election to the office.

"You know," said Mr. Walsh, "that I didn't want the position. When they talked of nominating me I told them, says I: 'It's no use; you needn't elect me; I'm not going to serve. D'you s'pose I'm going to give up a respectable business to become a kind of state body-watcher? D'you imagine I'm going to occupy my time skimming about over this county mauling dead people and plunging things into them, and setting on them to find out what killed them? Well, I just ain't. I'm no professional corpse-investigator. I'm down on this post-mortem foolery, anyway. I don't intend to spend my life ransacking with bones lying all around the state. There's no sense in it. Why don't you chuck them into the sepulcher and be done with it? When a man's blowed up with gunpowder and comes down in mince-meat it don't interest me to know what killed him; so you needn't make me coroner, for I won't serve.'"

"Well, sir, do you believe that those fellows persisted in nominating me. Yes, they did; actually put me up as a candidate. So I published a letter declining the nomination; but they absolutely had the money ferber check to keep me on the ticket and to hold mass meetings, at which they made speeches in my favor. I was mad as thunder about it, because it showed such a scandalous disregard of my feelings; and so I chummed in with the other side, and for about two months I went around to the mass meetings and spoke against myself and in favor of the opposite candidate. I thought I had them for sure, because I knew more about my own failings than those other fellows did, and I enlarged upon them until I made myself out—well, I just heaped up the iniquity until I used to go home feeling that I was a good deal wickeder than I ever thought I was before. It did me good, too. I reformed. I've been a better man ever since."

"Now you'd a thought people would 'a considered me pretty fair authority about my own unfitness for the office, but I hope I may be killed and eaten if the citizens of this county positively didn't go to the polls and elect me by about 800 majority. They did, indeed. I was the worst cut-up of any man you ever saw. I had repeaters around at the polls, too, voting for the other candidate, and I paid four of the judges to falsify the returns so as to return him. But it was no use; the majority was too big. They had me in a hole. And on election night the executive committee came round to serenade me, and as soon as the band struck up I opened on them with a shotgun and wounded the bass drummer in the leg. But they kept on playing, and, after a while, when they stopped, they poked some congratulatory resolutions under the front door, and gave me three cheers, and went home. I was never so annoyed in my life."

"Then they sent me around my certificate of election; but I refused to receive it, and as sure as I'm alive those fellows grabbed me and held me while Bill Harriet rammed that certificate into my coat pocket, and then they all quit. The next day a man was run over on the railroad, and they wanted me to tend to him. But I had my mind made up and I wouldn't. So, what does the sheriff do but comes here with a gang of police and carry me out there by force. And he scared up a jury, which brought in a verdict. Then they wanted me to take the fees, but I wouldn't touch them. I said I wasn't going to give my sanction to the proceedings. But, of course, it was no use. I thought I was living in a free country, but I wasn't. The sheriff drew the money and got a mandamus from the court, and he came here one day while I was at dinner. When I said I wouldn't touch a dollar of it, he drew a pistol and said if I didn't take those funds he'd blow my brains out. So what was a man to do? I resigned 15 times; but when how those resignations were suppressed, I never heard from them. Well, sir, at last I caved, and for three years I kept skimming around perfectly disgusted, meditating over folks that had died suddenly, and inquiring about old, dilapidated cadavers that were picked up in various places. "And do you know that on toward the end of my term they had the face to try to nominate me again? It's a positive fact. Those politicians wanted me to run again; said I was the most popular coroner the county ever had; said that everybody liked my way of handling a corpse, it was so full of feeling and sympathy, and a lot more slush like that! But what did I do? I wasn't going to run any such risk again. I wasn't going to submit to such despotism as that more'n once, anyway. So I slid up to the city, and the day before the convention met I sent word down that I was dead. Circulated a report that I'd been killed by falling off a ferryboat. Then they hung the convention hall in black and passed resolutions of respect, and then they nominated Barney Maginn."

"On the day after election I turned up, and you never saw men look more miserable, so out to the heart as those politicians. They said it was an infamous shame to play it on them that way, and they declared that they'd run me for sheriff at the next election to make up for it. If they do I'm going to move for good. I'm going to sail for Colorado or some other decent place, where they'll let a man alone. I'll die in my tracks before I'll ever take another office in this county. I will, now mind me!"—N. Y. Weekly.

A Place for Everything.

A resident of West Philadelphia tells a good story of himself, which he held as a secret for many months. He was entertaining a friend from out of town last Christmas, when the conversation turned upon wives and their habits. The Philadelphia photograph records the outcome.

The Philadelphia had just explained how careful his wife was, and that she had a place for everything.

"Why, do you know," he said, "after I had dressed this morning and turned out the gas, I found that I had forgotten a handkerchief. I opened the bureau drawer, and there in the corner, as usual, was a pile I took the top one, and did not have to strike a match. Here is the handkerchief I have not even unfolded it."

He drew it out, and shaking out the folds, showed his friend—the baby's shirt.

He Lost No More Time.

They had looked soulfully into each other's eyes for some time, but somehow he didn't seem to come to the point. Then suddenly he made a discovery.

"You have your mother's beautiful eyes, dear," he said.

She felt that the time had come to play the trump card. "I have also," she said, "my father's lovely check-book."—Smy Stories.

RANKIN & DAUGHTREY FEED STORE

We are still in business at the same old stand and will sell people anything they want

In the Feed Line.

The fire made no change in our prices.

ADAMS & PIERCE Machinists.

Since the fire we have located at the old Griffith shop, and will

Serve the Public the Best We Can

until we build, when we will put in more and better machinery than ever before.

ADAMS & PIERCE

R. F. HAYNES, Druggist.

Prescriptions Filled,
Cold Drinks at the Fountain,
Paints, Oils and Dyestuffs,
Stationery and Tablets,
Perfumery and everything usually
found in a first-class Drug Store,
but not as large stock as usual.

COME AND SEE ME AT NUNN & TUCKER'S FURNITURE STORE.

R. F. HAYNES.

I Wish to Announce....

To my friends that I am now ready to show them the

Latest Styles in Millinery

I also wish to state that my goods are FRESH AND NICE and not damaged as reported.

Call and See Me at Ray Bros.' Store

Misses Laura Hurley and Addie Copher are my trimmers and sales ladies and they would be pleased to see their friends.

Mrs. Grant Davidson.

S. H. RAMAGE, The Tinner.

I saved most of my tools and material enough for all immediate needs. Am prepared for any call in my line. Roofing, Gut-
tering, Valleys, and everything known to the tinware business. Give me a call at my residence on Belleville Street.

S. H. RAMAGE.

C. C. TAYLOR, Bicycles, Repairs, Etc.

At Nunn & Tucker's Big Furniture Store.

We saved much of our stock and have some bargains in high-grade machines to close out, as we are crowded for room.

C. C. TAYLOR, THE BICYCLE MAN.

CARRSVILLE.

We are glad to see the Press out again. Long live the Press!

Rev. Price filled his appointment here Sunday.

Esq. J. D. Foley of Lola, en route for Smithland and Paducah, passed through here last week.

Messrs. Henry, Baker, and James Trimble, our tombstone men, were pushing their business in Lola last week.

Claud Kidd and sister-in-law, Mrs. O. R. Kidd, are visiting relatives at Allen Springs, Ill.

Among our visitors last week we noticed Esq. John Davis of Coffee Landing, Mr. and Mrs. Cal Foster of Joy, and J. J. Chittenden of Hampton.

Miss Jessie Shouse went to Lola Monday.

M. C. Wright began a private school at Oak Grove Monday.

H. D. Worten, the Hampton druggist, was in town last Saturday.

John Quertermous visited his cousin, Clemens Wayland of Joy, Saturday.

The Schoolfield and Spees mine, after being idle for sometime, has installed new machinery and they expect to push the work to a finish.

Don Babb, after spending the winter with his father, J. W. Babb, returned to his California home this week.

Assistant State Geologist Julius Fols of Marion, is here with his surveying crew, surveying this part of Livingston county. They expect to be here for some days and we feel sure that his report on this part of our county will be a means of bringing capital to us.

CRAYNEVILLE.

Those on the sick list are Mrs. William James and Master Earl Hillyard.

Mr. Nute Jacob's family and Mr. George Scott and wife left here Thursday night for Missouri.

Mrs. James Carlton visited friends and relatives at Salem Saturday and Sunday.

J. M. McCaslin attended Presbytery at Madisonville last week.

Mr. George Jones, from Missouri, spent last week with his brother, Mr. E. W. Jones.

Miss Lillie Deboe is visiting her brother at Uniontown this week.

Mr. Threikel of Tolu, spent Tuesday night with Mr. J. M. McCaslin.

Mrs. Margaret Minner is visiting her daughter, Mrs. W. P. Loyd, this week.

Frank Dorrah and Dr. A. C. Cook went to Marion Monday on business.

RUTH.

Farmers are taking advantage of the fine weather we are having and are making preparations for a big crop.

F. M. J. Stone and wife visited Mrs. Stone's sister, Mrs. Alice Rowland at Marion last week. Mr. Stone says he wouldn't have thought the big fire would have changed the looks of things so much.

Jno. Boone of Paducah, was here Friday, selling thread.

T. W. Morse returned from Presbytery at Madisonville Thursday, where he had gone as a delegate.

Mrs. Bettie Blackburn visited her daughter, Mrs. Ida Pilot, at Dycusburg last week, returning home Saturday.

Mrs. Pilot and children came home with her mother and remained over Sunday.

R. W. H. Hackney had a good run of customers at his corn mill here Saturday.

TOLU.

Mrs. Harry Stone's condition seems to be no better.

Miss Dedie Ford and Mr. Guy Givens of Marion, visited Misses Lena and Sallie Weldon of this place, Sunday.

Many hearts were made glad by the arrival of the dear old Crittenden Press Friday evening. Many have been the enquiries made about her since the great fire.

Miss Mima Weldon and Mr. Maurice Paris, both of this place, were married at the home of the bride Sunday morning at 8 o'clock.

Some representatives of the Cumberland Telephone company were here last week getting subscribers. Our chances for good telephone service begins to look flattering.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Bennett of Marion, were in this place recently.

Some of our people are not very well pleased with some of the nominees of the late primary.

Mrs. B. S. Clark of this place, visited her mother, Mrs. Farmer of near Marion, recently.

Brother Martin preached a good sermon at his church in this place Sunday at 11 a. m. His text was: "One thing lackest thou."

Elder Tinsley of Illinois, passed through this place Saturday en route to Liberty Grove Christian church, where he preaches monthly. Elder Tinsley prays for the destruction of the liquor traffic, and votes as he prays.

S. M. Weldon went to Marion Saturday, returning Sunday.

J. M. Belt and wife visited the family of Mrs. L. A. Weldon of this place, Sunday.

S. A. Marks is painting Dr. Clements storehouse and running for 'Squire,

all at the same time. Sam says he is not joking either.

Harry Stone lost a very fine mare last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Paris, Mr. James Paris and Miss Lou Weldon, made a trip to Marion Sunday.

Bob Dial has 40 acres of corn planted at this writing, April 9.

DYCUSBURG.

Mrs. Holder, the aged mother of Robt. Holder, died after a long illness Saturday night.

Mrs. Mary Graves and children, after a week's visit in Dycusburg, have returned to Paducah, accompanied by Miss Evangeline Scott.

Rev. Ramey preached at the Baptist church Sunday night.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Lucian Vosier, a daughter christened Inez Lynton Ladd.

Mrs. Annie Newcom, of Marion, spent several days in our town recently.

Miss Mayme Graves has returned from a visit to her sister in Evansville.

Mr. Henry Rice and family of Kelsey, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Cassidy Sunday.

Miss Pearl Ramage of Kuttawa, is visiting in town.

Mrs. Humphries is visiting her children at Iron Hill.

Rev. W. E. Charles, after a short visit home, has returned to his work in Illinois.

Sunday School at the Methodist church has been reorganized with a promising attendance.

The machinery for the canning factory has been deposited in the building.

Mr. J. R. Glass has been traveling relative to the selection of a new home.

Miss Nora Cothom is visiting in Paducah.

Misses Estelle and Marion Richards spent Saturday night and Sunday as guests of Mrs. W. B. Grove in Livingston county.

Mr. Ben Brown and family of Lyon county, visited relatives here last week.

Dr. T. L. Phillips, after having his eye successfully treated at Paducah, has returned home. As a surprise for Mrs. Phillips he brought a handsome piano.

Messdames Clifton and Marshall returned from Marion Saturday.

Mrs. J. C. Turley is very ill.

Mr. and Mrs. James Bennett and children and Mrs. Ida Yancy and little daughter made a short trip to Paducah last week.

LEVIAS.

Corn planting is now on.

Tom Burklow and family moved to Missouri last week, their future home.

An interesting Sunday School was organized at Union last Sunday. Don't fail to come.

Carson Franglin and family, Marion, visited relatives here Sunday.

Hiram Williams has moved to W. H. LaRue's place and will work with him this year.

Wm. A. Hayden and wife, of Salem, visited here Sunday, the guests of W. A. Davidson and mother.

Leslie Davidson has moved to the John H. Price place to work at the Hopewell mines.

Mr. Green Belt, of Dekoven, visited his family here Saturday and Sunday.

Frank Davidson, of the Soldiers' Home, Danville, Ill., is visiting relatives here.

Will Conger and family visited near Deer Creek Sunday, the guest of L. A. LaRue and family.

Kay Farmer and wife, of Repton, visited here Sunday, the guests of Mrs. Parthena Gilles.

Dudley Brown and Miss Nellie Young left here Saturday for Golconda, Ill. Their friends will guess the rest.

HEBRON.

Mrs. John Nunn, of Blackford, is visiting friends in this section.

Eggs 12½ cents per dozen, and chickens 8 cents per pound at Herrin Bro's.

Mr. P. B. Croft, of Tolu, was in our midst last Monday.

The Mayfield pants cheap at Herrin Bro's.

John Easley is pulling stumps in his meadow this week.

Dry goods of all kinds cheap at Herrin Bro's.

Harry Watson, of Paducah, passed through this section Monday.

Groceries of all kinds cheap at Herrin Bro's.

Henderson Elevator Co. cleared up all the corn along the river this week for this corn season.

Robert Dial has forty acres of corn planted in the bottoms—the first to plant.

James Daughtrey and wife went to Marion Monday.

James Herrin is up and at his post in the store this week.

One hundred bushels hand-picked navy beans for \$1.75 per bushel at Herrin Bro's.

Our Sunday school is growing every Sunday and we have a fine school now. Everybody invited.

FRIENDLY LETTERS

Ruth, Ky., April 10, 1905.

The Press, Marion, Ky.

Dear Sir: I am glad to contribute a mite to the Press.

Hoping you may rise phoenix-like from the ashes.

Yours truly,

J. K. Moyer.

Joy, Ky., April 10, 1905.

The Press, Marion, Ky.

Friend Jenkins: I am very, very sorry indeed to know of your loss, but trust you may be able to continue as before, for we all like the Press.

Wishing you success, I remain as ever,

R. A. Casper, M. D.

SCIATIC RHEUMATISM CURED.

"I have been subject to sciatic rheumatism for years," says E. H. Waldron, of Wilton Junction, Iowa. "My joints were stiff and gave me much pain and discomfort. My joints would crack when I straightened up. I used been thoroughly cured. Have not had a pain or ache from the old trouble for many months. It is certainly a most wonderful liniment. For sale by Woods & Orme, Druggists."

ROLL OF HONOR.

Mrs. C. C. Noe Marion.....1904-11-9
Frank Padon, Joy.....1906-9-26
Jno. G. Asher, Marion.....1906-5-15
J. E. Potter, Bowling Green.....1905-9-10

H. L. Lamb, Piney.....1906-1-1
Mrs. A. A. Ellis, Smithland.....1905-7-3
Jerry Gananne, Irvington.....1906-6-20
P. H. Woods, Ardmore.....1906-1-1

Henry Butler, Marion.....1905-4-3
J. Hopkins, Render.....1906-1-25
Isaac Gass, Marion.....1905-1-1
J. C. W. Moore, Tradewater.....1906-3-5
Jas. H. Threlkeld, Joy.....1906-4-1

Mrs. T. A. McConnell, Shady Grove.....1905-4-1
W. J. Brown, Levas.....1906-3-6
J. W. Brown, Francis.....1905-3-24
T. H. Long, Sturgis.....1906-1-4

J. N. Dean, Iron Hill.....1907-1-1
Fate Frayser, Cave-in-Rock.....1905-4-1
R. E. Dollins, Tribune.....1906-1-1
Hugh C. Glenn, Houston, Tex.....1911-4-10

J. R. Compton, Marion.....1905-7-30
Robt. Vanhooser, Marion.....1906-1-1
W. S. Riggs, Shady Grove.....1906-4-1
Robt. Nesbit, Marion.....1905-4-1

T. W. Flynn, Greenfield.....1905-3-30
Jas. Hurst, Marion.....1906-1-1
Kate Farmer, Marion.....1905-5-19
W. S. Champion Joy.....1906-3-15

O. G. Threlkeld, Levas.....1906-5-1
Sam Hurst, Ardmore.....1906-6-18
J. R. Scott, Wills Point.....1906-1-1
Anthony Murphy, Marion.....1904-13

D. N. Riley, View.....1906-1-1
Ross Terry, Wyatt.....1906-2-10
W. H. Cardin, View.....1906-3-11
D. N. Riley, View.....1906-1-1

J. R. Scott, Wills Point.....1906-1-1
Anthony Murphy, Marion.....1904-1-1

NOTHING EQUAL TO CHAMBERLAIN'S COLIC CHOLERA AND DIARRHOEA REMEDY FOR BOWEL COMPLAINTS IN CHILDREN.

"We have used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy in our family for years," says Mrs. J. B. Cooke, of Netherlands, Texas. "We have given it all of our children. We have used other medicines for the same purpose, but never found anything to equal Chamberlain's. If you will use it as directed it will always cure." For sale by Woods & Orme, Druggists.

Walking as an Exercise.

It is pernicious to strain an overloaded stomach, and I would rather go without food than without walk. Obstacles increase the pleasure, vexations cannot dampen the ardor for the luxury I covet most. Rain or shine, in every degree of heat or cold, I go, when feasible, several hours a day—twice as long when my spirits are depressed. In warm weather it may increase perspiration, but that is a discomfort which must willingly be borne. H. W. Beecher said: "There are many troubles which you cannot cure by the Bible or hymn book, but which you can cure by perspiration and fresh air." External gymnastics are scarce; golf and most other outdoor plays require some exertion of the brain. But when we walk we can give the mind a complete rest, and graduate our effort according to our strength. Let those who are feeble walk at an easy gait half a mile—when their muscles strengthen a mile—and they will soon find the exercise a pleasure instead of a penance; it will dispel the gloom which they huddled, and their aches will vanish. Air is man's element; he has no more excuse to refrain from walking through it than a fish would have from swimming in water.—Review of Reviews.

THE NEW TRADE MARK LAW.

A copy of the New Law of Trade Marks will be sent free to any one interested in Trade Mark Protection, by C. A. Snow & Co., opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

NO. THERE IS NO ADVANCE IN PRICES, ALL THINGS GO AT OLD PRICES

GILBERT & HICKLIN.

THE "PRESS" PHILOSOPHY.

Senator Depew recently gave utterance to this burst of philosophy: "The man who laughs is a doctor without a diploma. His face does more good in a sick room than a bushel of powders or a gallon of bitter draughts. People are always glad to see him. Their hands instinctively go out half way to meet his grasp, while they turn involuntarily from the clammy touch of the dyspeptic who speaks in the groaning key. He laughs you out of your faults, while you never dream of being offended with him and you never knew what a pleasant world you are living in until he points out the sunny streaks in its pathway."

FOR A WEAK DIGESTION.

No medicine can replace food but Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets will help you to digest your food. It is not the quantity of food taken that gives strength and vigor to the system, but the amount digested and assimilated. If troubled with a weak digestion, don't fail to give these Tablets a trial. Thousands have been benefited by their use. They only cost a quarter. For sale by Woods & Orme, Druggists.

Keep your bowels regular by the use of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. There is nothing better. For sale by Woods & Orme, Druggists.

Ladies don't fail to see our line of New and stylish Hats before buying. MISS ADA HARRIG & CO.

COMMISSIONER'S SALE.

Crittenden Circuit Court, Kentucky.

DAVID B. KEVIL, Plaintiff,

Against

WILLIAM H. CLARK, Defendant.

Notice of sale—in equity.

By virtue of a judgment and order of sale of the Crittenden circuit court, rendered at the March term thereof, 1905, in the above cause, the undersigned will, on Monday, the 8th day of May, 1905, at 1 o'clock p. m., or thereafter, (being county court day,) proceed to offer for sale, at public auction, to the highest bidder, on a credit of six and twelve months, at the court house door, in the town of Marion, Ky., the property mentioned in the judgment, to-wit:

One lot, situated in the town of Marion, Ky., and in what is known as East Marion, and being a part of lots No. 7, 8 and 9, on the plot of Wilson's heirs addition, fronting on Kevil street 110 feet and fronting on Depot street 200 feet, being 110 feet north and south and 200 feet east and west. Also another lot, being a part of lots No. 9 and 10 of Wilson's heirs addition and bounded as follows: Beginning at the southwest corner of Misses M. A. Lemon's lot, now J. W. Blue's, on the north side of East Depot street; thence west with the line of said street 83½ feet to the southeast corner of what is known as the Jamerson lot; thence with the division line of the Jamerson lot. McMeican, now Mrs. Carlen, and Kingston lots, about 317 feet to an alley; thence with line of alley about 83½ feet to the corner of the Lemon lot, now Blue's; thence south with the division line between this lot and the Lemon lot to Depot street and to the beginning, size of lot 83½ feet front on Depot street and running north 317 feet.

Also another lot adjoining the above described lots fronting 50 feet on Kevil street and running back 200 feet, and being a part of the lot upon which Mrs. Carlen now lives and off of the south side of same, being the same lot once owned by Bella McMeican.

All of the foregoing lots were purchased by Clark & Kevil of Mrs. C. E. Jamerson, John H. Moore and wife and Ben F. McMeican and wife. Said three lots are to be sold as one lot.

Or sufficient thereof to produce the sums of money so ordered to be made. The purchaser will be required to give bond with approved security, for the payment of the purchase money, to have the force and effect of a judgment bearing legal interest from the day of sale, according to law. Bidders will be prepared to comply promptly with these terms.

Bond payable to J. G. Rochester Commissioner.

J. G. ROCHESTER,

Commissioner of Crittenden Circuit Court.

SCHOOL BUILDING BURNS AT EVANSVILLE.

Evansville, Ind., April 11.—Fire destroyed the Campbell street school building at an early hour this morning. The fire originated from a lighting stroke.

Loss, \$26,500; insurance, \$17,500.

The latest styles in New Spring Hats can be found at Miss Ada Harrig & Co. in the new Pierce building.

E. P. STEWART, Jeweler and Optician,

Nunn & Tucker's Furniture Store.

WILL BE READY FOR BUSINESS IN ABOUT TEN DAYS.

JEWELRY, WATCHES and CLOCKS

WILL BE SOLD REGARDLESS OF COST.

—GIVE ME A CALL—

A Business Education

is absolutely necessary to the young man or woman who would win success in life. This being conceded, it is first importance to get your training at the school that stands in the very first rank—

The Bryant & Statton Business College,

N. E. Cor. Second and Walnut Sts., Louisville, Ky.

BOOK-KEEPING
SHORTHAND
TYPEWRITING
TELEGRAPHY

Seven experienced teachers, each a specialist in his line. Write for a beautiful book giving testimonials from graduates occupying prominent positions all over the United States—it will be mailed to you free.

T. W. DRYDEN, President.

FARMERS' AND MERCHANTS' BANK,

TOLU, KENTUCKY.

OFFICERS:

P. B. Croft, President.
J. B. Perry, Vice-President.
Edward F. Smith, Cashier.

DIRECTORS:

S. S. Sullenger, J. B. Perry,
P. B. Croft, E. F. Smith,
W. E. Dowell, I. H. Clements.

CAPITAL.....\$15,000.00
DEPOSITS.....30,000.00

Does a general and conservative Banking Business. Managed and backed by men of capital and recognized business ability. Pays interest on time deposits. Come and see us or write us if you cannot come. Every facility consistent with prudent banking is offered our customers. Give us a trial. No amount too small to begin with.

T. J. WRING,

The Singer Man

Has his office now in James Paris' Shoe Shop, in the building in the rear of Ray Bros.

All kinds of

Repairs, Needles and Sewing Machine Requisites.

Don't buy any "off brands," stand by the old reliable.

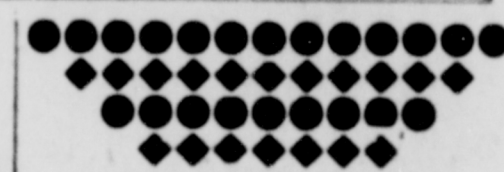
T. J. Wring.

L. H. James. O. M. James.

James & James,

LAWYERS

Marion, Kentucky.

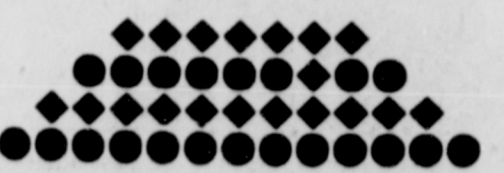


W. D.

WALLINGFORD,

The Old Reliable Liveryman,

was burned out the second time, but is opened up and in business again at his home stable in rear of his residence, on Salem street. He is prepared to take care of all his customers. His teams and rigs were all saved this time, also his handsome new bus.



DR. M. RAVDIN

Practice Limited to Diseases and Defects of the

Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat

Suits 16 and 17, Arcade Building. Glasses Fitted.

EVANSVILLE, INDIANA